FLASH GORDON
by ALEX RAYMOND

FLASH AND GUNDAR STAND ON A MOUNTAINSIDE OVERLOOKING THE LUSH LOWLANDS OF TROPICA.

BELOW US STRETCHES DESIRA'S KINGDOM. WILL YOU HELP ME RECAPTURE IT?

BY MY BEARD, LAD, I'M A BANDIT BY PROFESSION! WHAT GREATER BOOTY COULD I SEEK THAN THE ENTIRE KINGDOM?

THE BANDIT CHIEFTAIN AND FLASH TURN AT THE CAPTIVE BRAZOR'S JEERING VOICE:

BOLD TALK FOR SUCH HUNTED FUGITIVES! WHAT WILL YOU USE FOR WEAPONS?

OUR NERVE AND OUR WITS!

YOU SPOKE OF MY KINGDOM AS BOOTY. DOES THAT MEAN THAT YOU INTEND TO DISPLACE ME AS ITS RIGHTFUL RULER?

A HARD-HEADED OUTLAW WOULD KEEP IT BY RIGHT OF CONQUEST. A PATRIOT WOULD RESTORE HIS QUEEN TO HER THRONE. A ROMANTIC, PATRIOTIC OUTLAW MIGHT SUGGEST THAT A QUEEN SHOULD HAVE A KING---

PEQUIT OVERHEARS DESIRA AND GUNDAR AND VOWS TO HERSELF---

SO SHE SHOULD HAVE A KING, SHOULD SHE? WELL, IT WON'T BE YOU, GUNDAR! NOT IF I KNOW IT!

GUNDAR'S BANDITS COMB THE MOUNTAINS FOR STRAY HORN-HORSES AND HIDDEN CACHES OF ARMS AND SUPPLIES. IT IS A DANGEROUS BAND THAT DARINGLY RIDES AT DUSK INTO THE UNSUSPECTING LOWLANDS OF TROPICA.

NEXT WEEK: THE STOLEN CITY

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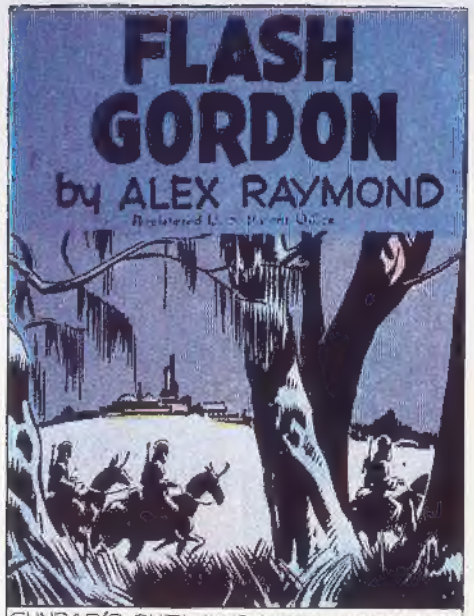
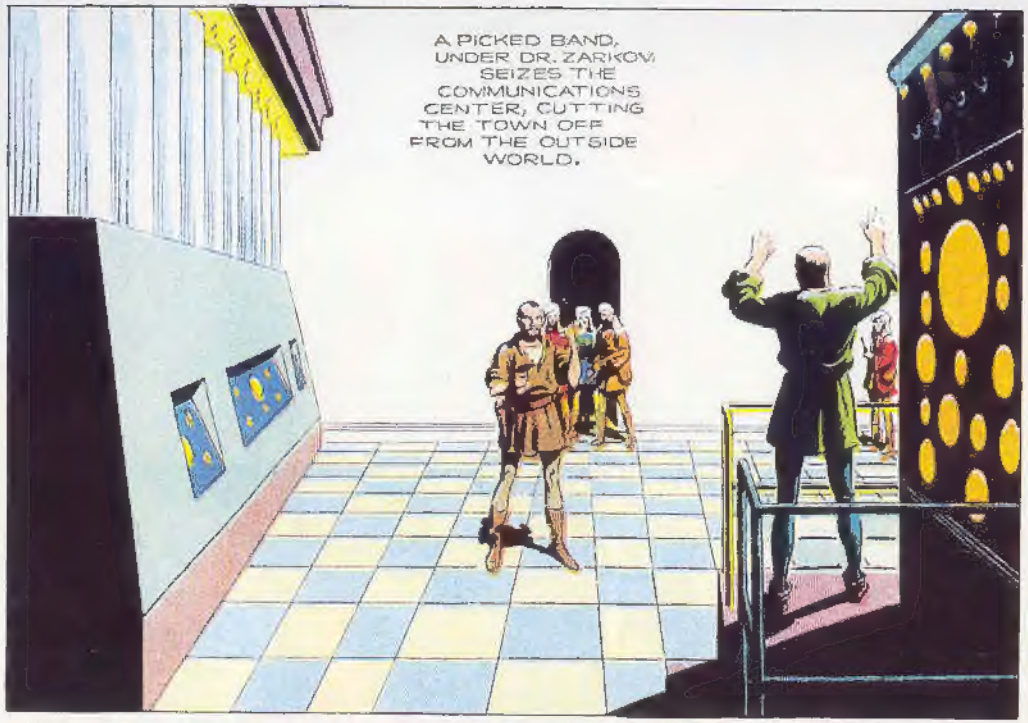
7-18-43.

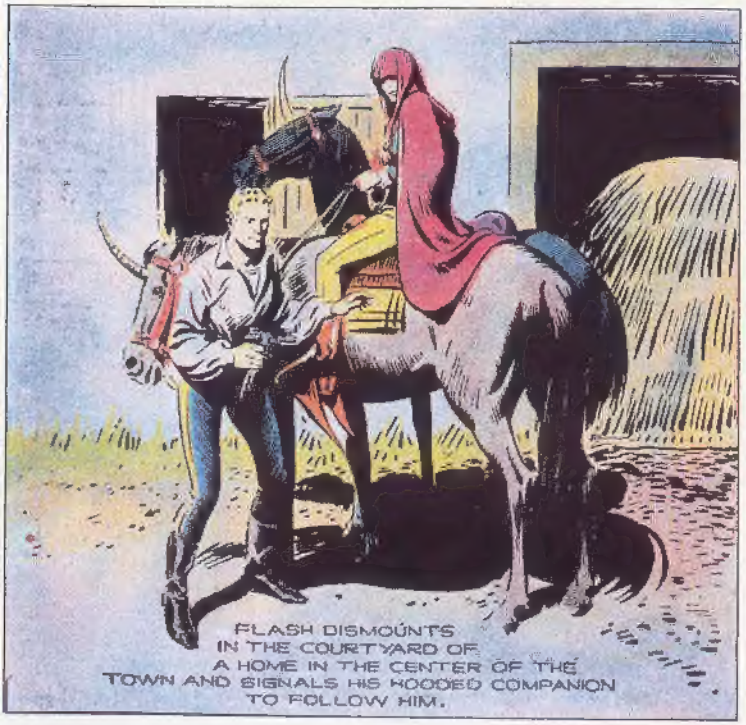
FLASH GORDON

by ALEX RAYMOND

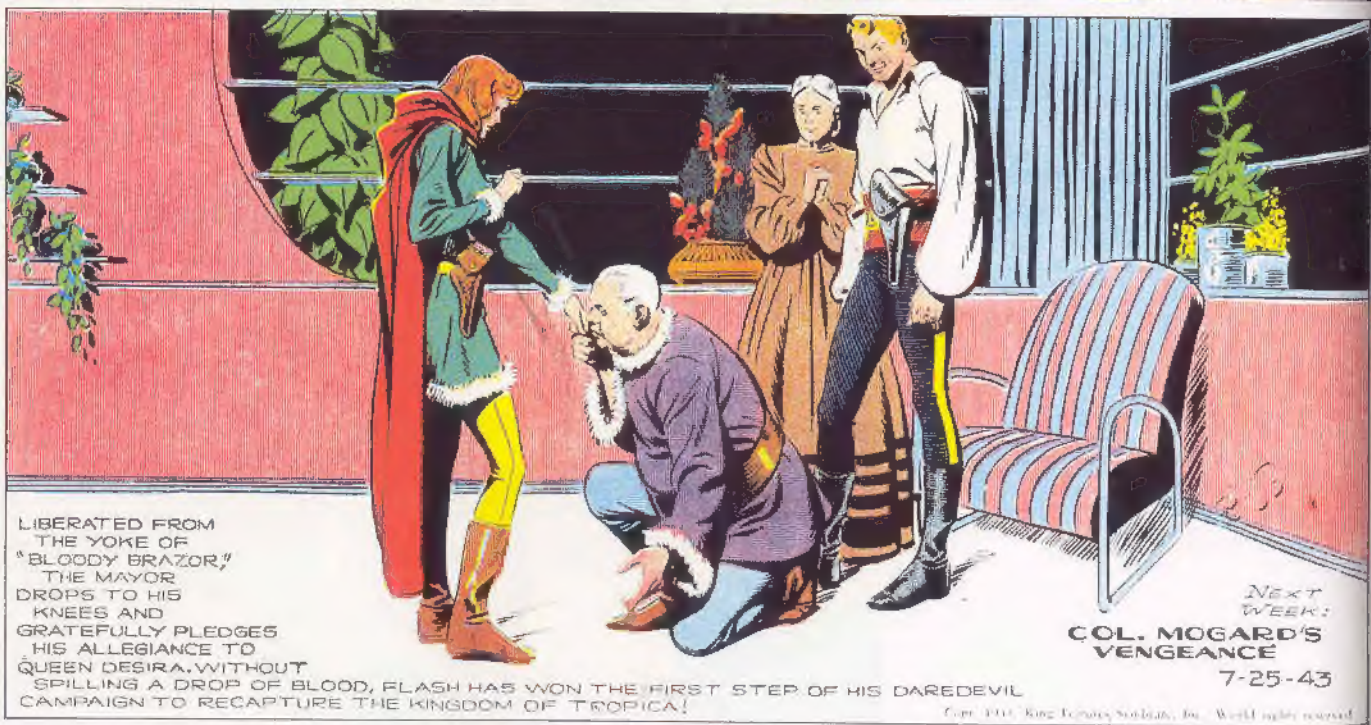


GUNDAR'S OUTLAWS HAVE ENCIRCLED THE SLUMBERING TOWN OF PLACIDA, THE FIRST OBJECTIVE IN THEIR PLAN TO RECONQUER TROPICA FOR QUEEN DESIRA.





FLASH DISMOUNTS IN THE COURTYARD OF A HOME IN THE CENTER OF THE TOWN AND SIGNALS HIS HOODED COMPANION TO FOLLOW HIM.



LIBERATED FROM THE YOKE OF "BLOODY BRAZOR," THE MAYOR DROPS TO HIS KNEES AND GRATEFULLY PLEDGES HIS ALLEGIANCE TO QUEEN DESIRA. WITHOUT SPILLING A DROP OF BLOOD, FLASH HAS WON THE FIRST STEP OF HIS DAREDEVIL CAMPAIGN TO RECAPTURE THE KINGDOM OF TROPICA!

NEXT WEEK: COL. MOGARD'S VENGEANCE

7-25-43

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FLASH GORDON
by ALEX RAYMOND

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SIR, OUR OUTPOSTS HAVE SENT A SONOBEAM WARNING---COLONEL MOGARD'S ARMORED FORCES ARE SPEEDING TO ATTACK US!

AS FLASH REVIEWS THE GARRISON OF PLACIDA, THE FIRST TOWN HE HAS RECAPTURED FOR DESIRA, ONE OF GUNDAR'S SENTRIES RACES UP WITH EVIL TIDINGS---

GUNDAR, IF WE STAND SIEGE HERE, WE MAY DEFEAT MOGARD, BUT THE TOWNSPEOPLE WILL BE UNDER FIRE. WE'LL LEAD MOGARD OFF INTO A TRAP IN THE HILLS INSTEAD!

A HUMANE DECISION, FLASH---LET'S GO!

UNDER FLASH'S SWIFT, EFFICIENT LEADERSHIP, TROOPS AND WEAPONS ARE SPEEDED OUT OF THE TOWN IN A COMPACT, HARD-HITTING, COLUMN.

MOGARD'S ARMORED UNITS RACE TOWARD THE PEACEFUL, UNFORTIFIED TOWN. A TURNCOAT DESERTER FROM THE GARRISON HURRIES TO CURRY FAVOR WITH HIS FORMER COMMANDER---

SIR, THE REBELS TOOK THIS ROAD! AND WATCH OUT FOR THE TOWNSPEOPLE--- THEY HARBORED THE OUTLAWS!

AS RUTHLESS AS HIS MASTER, "BLOODY" BRAZOR, MOGARD SAVAGELY DESTROYS THE TOWN THAT HAD WELCOMED DESIRA, THE TRUE QUEEN OF TROPICA, AND HER CHAMPION, FLASH GORDON.

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NEXT WEEK: BOOMERANG

FLASH GORDON

by ALEX RAYMOND

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LOOK, GUNDAR-- THAT DEVIL HAS SET FIRE TO THE HELPLESS CITY OF PLACIDA!

FROM HIS CHOSEN VANTAGE-POINT IN THE HILLS, FLASH WAITS FOR COLONEL MOGARD TO BLUNDER INTO HIS TRAP. BUT HIS HIGH-POWERED GLASSES PICK UP A TRAGIC SIGHT.

BACK IN FLASH'S CAMP, DESIRA IS INFURIATED BY THE NEWS. BRAZOR'S COMMENT IS ACID---

CHEAP SENTIMENTALITY! MOGARD DID RIGHT TO PUNISH THE TOWNSPEOPLE FOR SHELTERING YOU REBELS!

I'LL FREE MY POOR PEOPLE FROM YOU AND YOUR TYRANNY, IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE!

I'M THE MAYOR OF PLACIDA. TAKE ME TO FLASH GORDON--- I HAVE IMPORTANT NEWS!

AN EXHAUSTED HORN-HORSE AND RIDER PULL UP AT A SENTRY-POST---

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MY PEOPLE HAVE SWORN VENGEANCE AGAINST BRAZOR AND HIS HENCHMEN! MOGARD'S ARMORCARS HAVE HALTED FOR THE NIGHT BY THE RIVER, WHERE WE GUERRILLAS HAVE SABOTAGED THE BRIDGE!

WELL DONE! WE WILL START REPAYING YOU FOR YOUR RUINED CITY BEFORE DAWN!

GUIDED BY THE AROUSED CITIZENS OF THE COUNTRYSIDE, FLASH LEADS HIS RAIDERS ON A DARING NIGHT ATTACK ON MOGARD'S ARMORED FIRE-POWER.

NEXT WEEK: FLASH'S SECRET WEAPON

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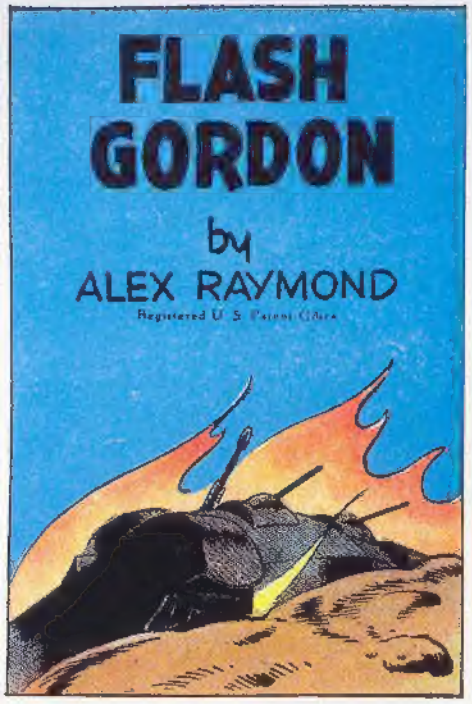
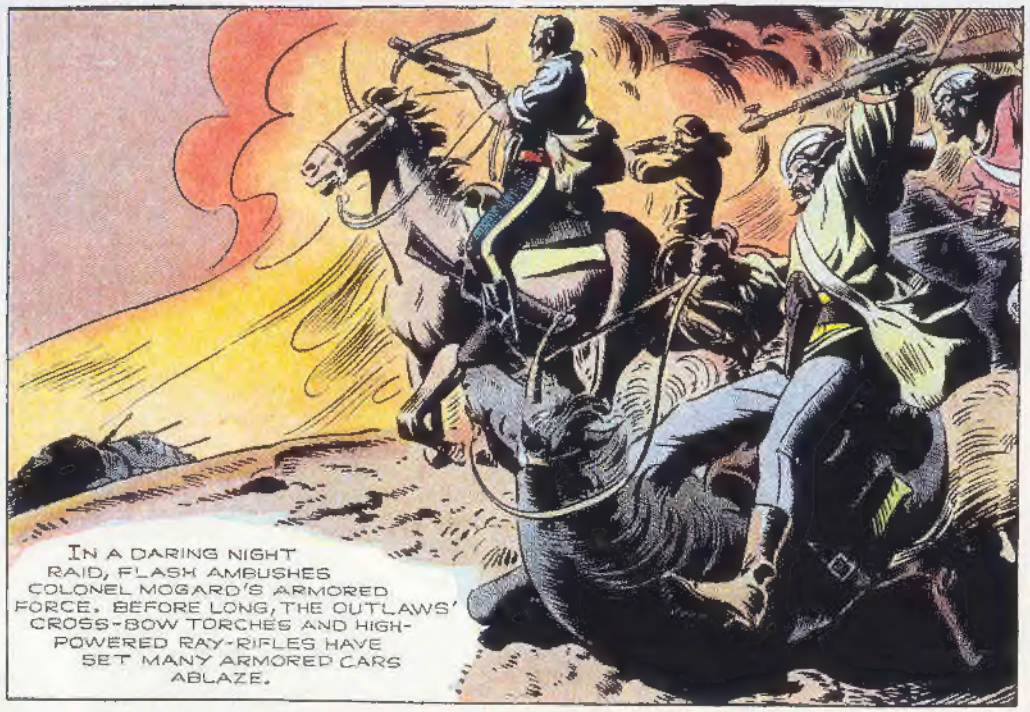
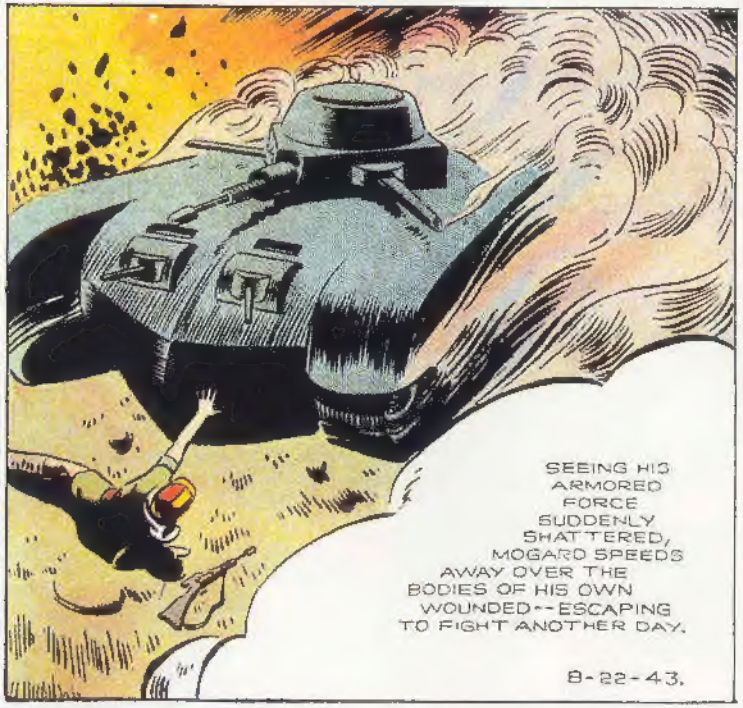
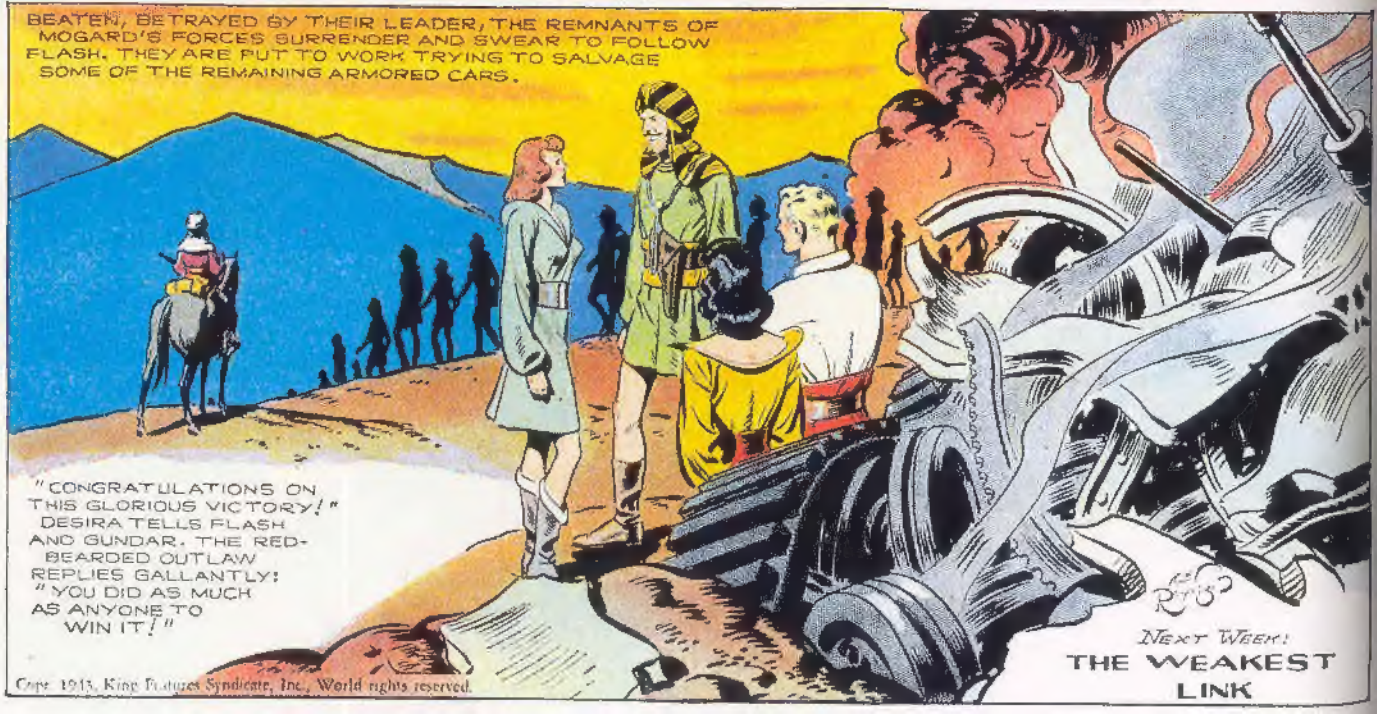
8-15-43.









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FLASH GORDON

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8-29-43.

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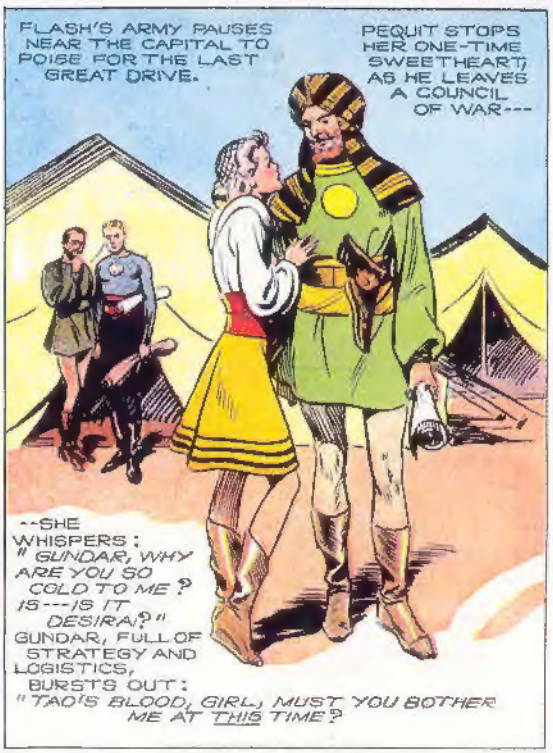

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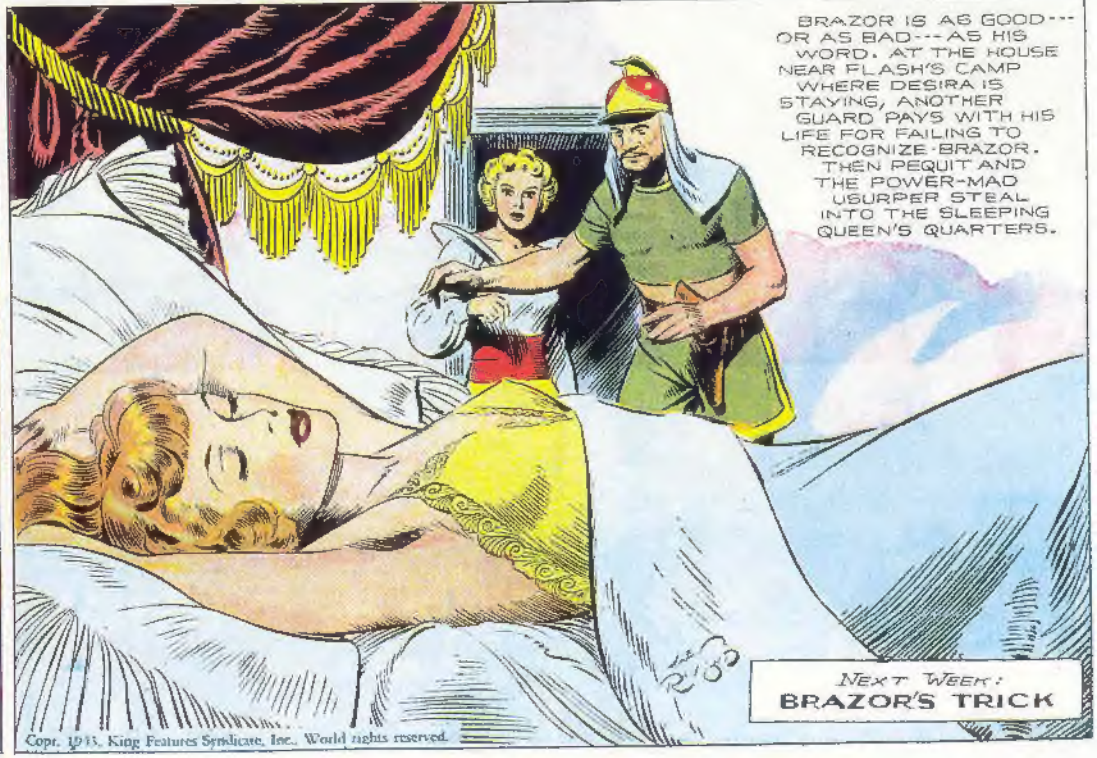

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FLASH GORDON

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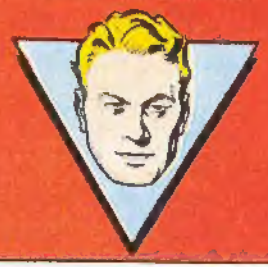
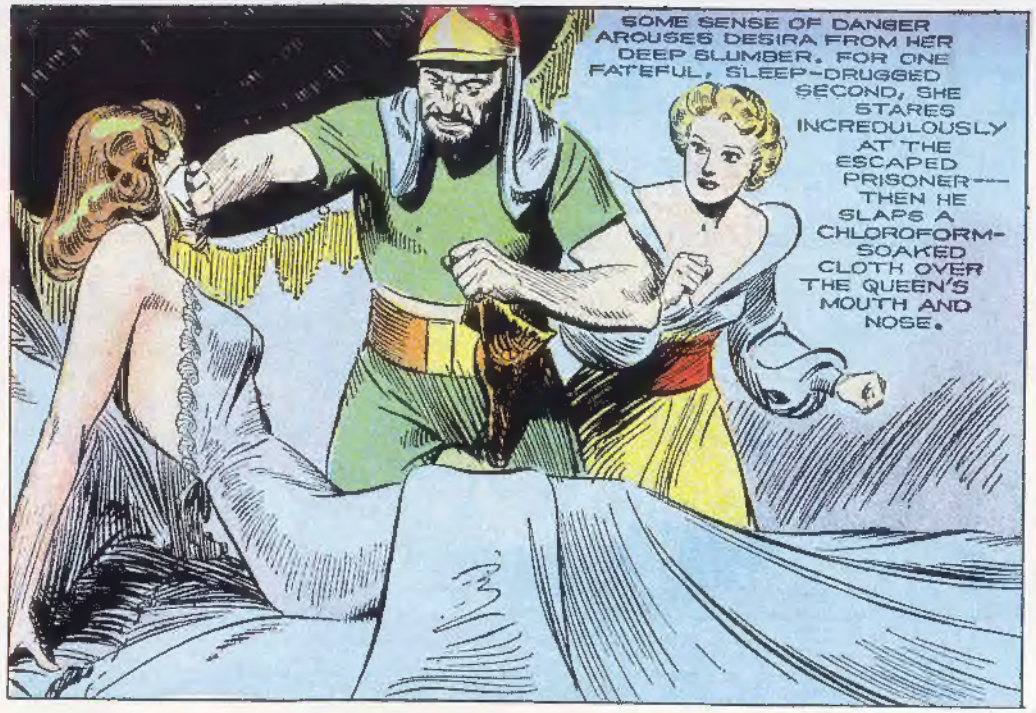
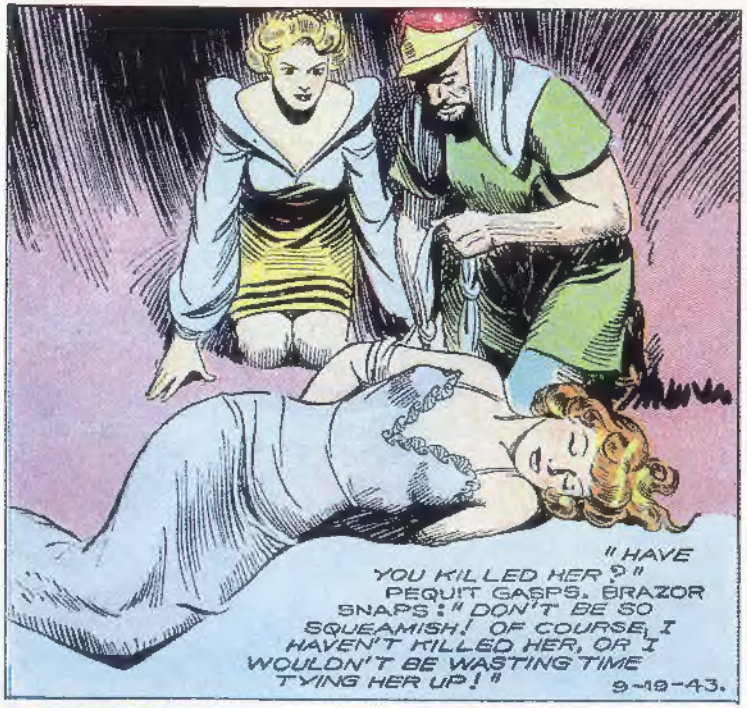
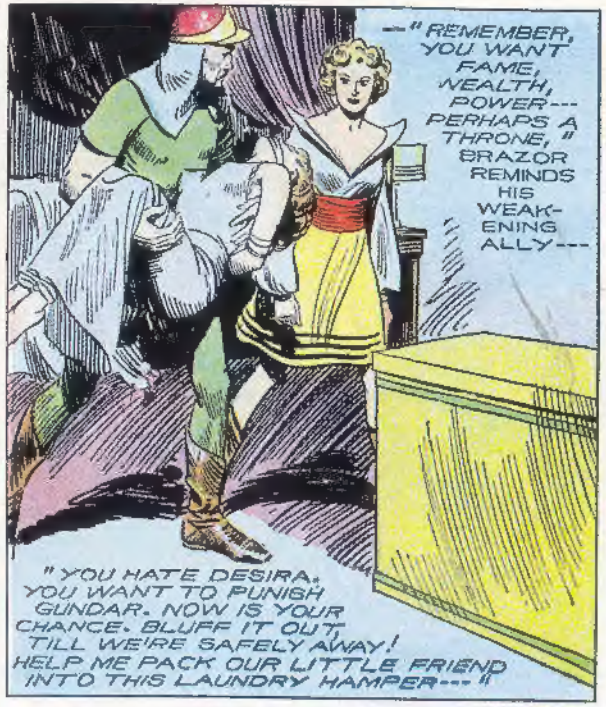
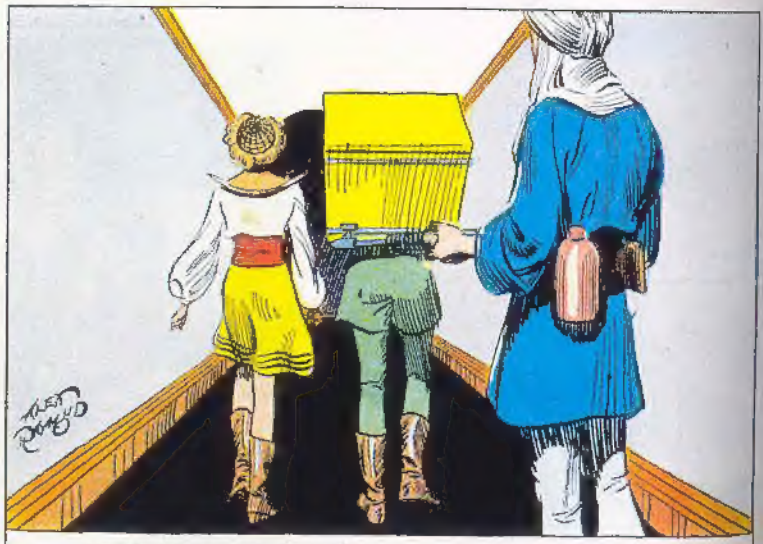




WHEN DESIRA GOES LIMP AND UNCONSCIOUS, BRAZOR SNARLS: "QUICK, PEQUIT--- TEAR SOME BEDCLOTHES INTO STRIPS!"







BRAZOR SETS OUT ON THE LAST LAP OF HIS DANGEROUS RACE FOR POWER: "THIS IS A FINE NOTE," HE WHINES, AS HE PASSES A PUZZLED GUARD---"ME, A SOLDIER, CARRYING THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY!"

NEXT WEEK:
RACE FOR TRIUMPH

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FLASH GORDON

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"HELLO, HANDSOME," PEQUIT CAJOLES LIEUTENANT KONAL, IN CHARGE OF FLASH'S MOTOR POOL, "GUNDAR IS MAKING ME TAKE THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY TO THE CITY. WON'T YOU BE NICE AND LET ME BORROW A FAST SCOUT CAR? NOBODY WILL KNOW---"

BRAZOR, CARRYING THE HAMPER, LISTENS, READY TO SHOOT IT OUT IF NECESSARY.

GUNDAR'S GIRL IS TOO WELL TRUSTED. AN AMPHICAR SOON ROARS OUT OF A GARAGE WITH BRAZOR AT THE WHEEL---AND THE UNCONSCIOUS DESIRA JAMMED INTO THE LAUNDRY HAMPER IN THE REAR SEAT.

MEANTIME, FLASH AND GUNDAR HAVE COMPLETED THE RESCUE PLAN FOR SUBDUING COLONEL MOGARD AND BRAZOR'S DESPERATE ARMY --

"WHAT'S THIS? DESIRA'S DOOR, AJAR. NO SENTRY ON DUTY? I THOUGHT I HAD TAUGHT YOUR OUTLAWS BETTER DISCIPLINE," FLASH RIBS HIS COMRADE.

FLASH KNOCKS SOFTLY, THEN ENTERS TO FIND DESIRA'S CHAMBER EMPTY, SAVE FOR THE SENTRY'S BODY. GUNDAR ROARS: "BY TAO, I'LL SHOOT EVERY MAN IN THE GARRISON, IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO DESIRA!"

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A HURRIED SEARCH REVEALS BRAZOR'S ESCAPE FROM HIS CELL. THE SHAME-FACED LIEUTENANT, KONAL, ADDS THE LAST CLUE: "NOBODY CAME FAST HERE EXCEPT PEQUIT AND A SOLDIER WITH THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY---" WITH A FURIOUS OATH, GUNDAR KNOCKS THE MAN DOWN.

NEXT WEEK: **IN HOT PURSUIT**

FLASH GORDON

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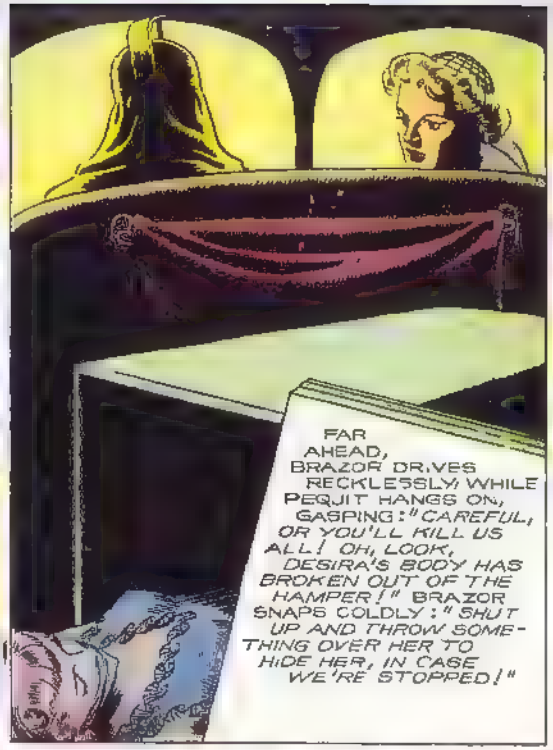

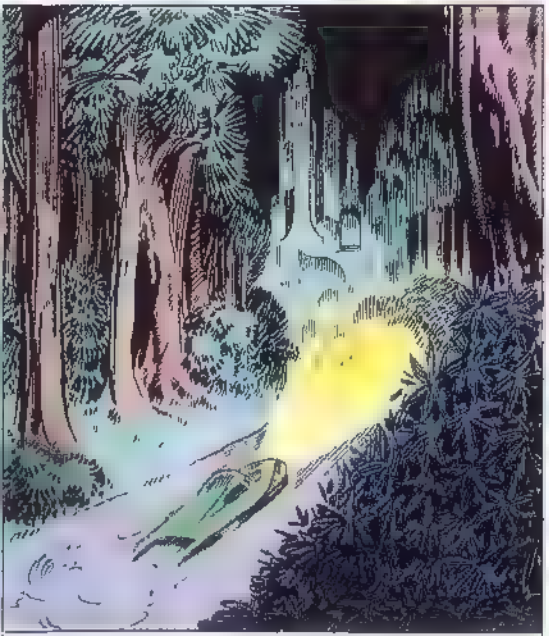

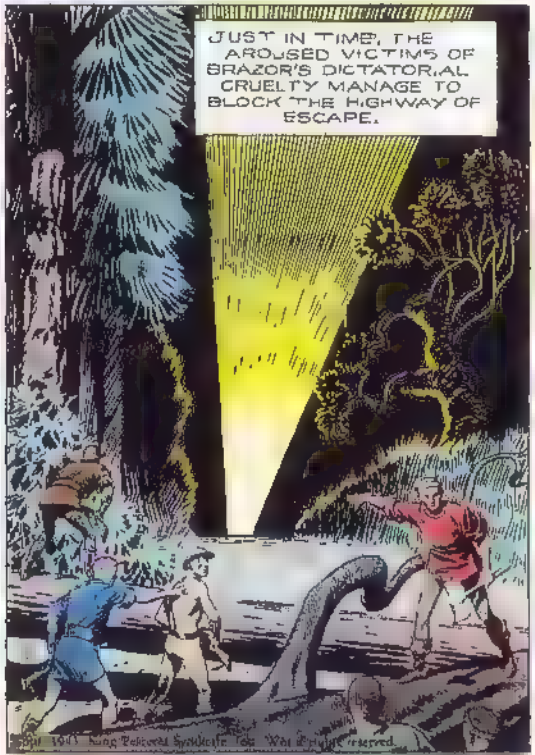

FLASH GORDON

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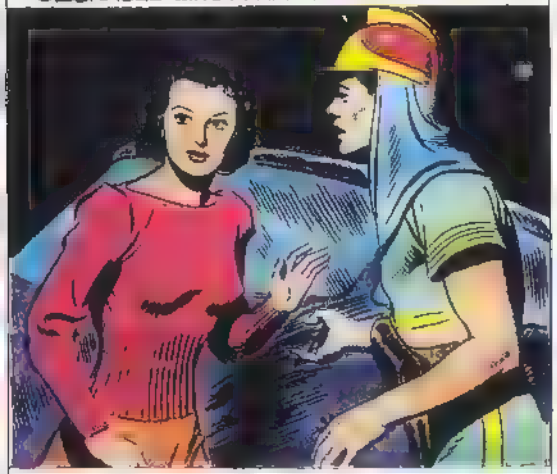
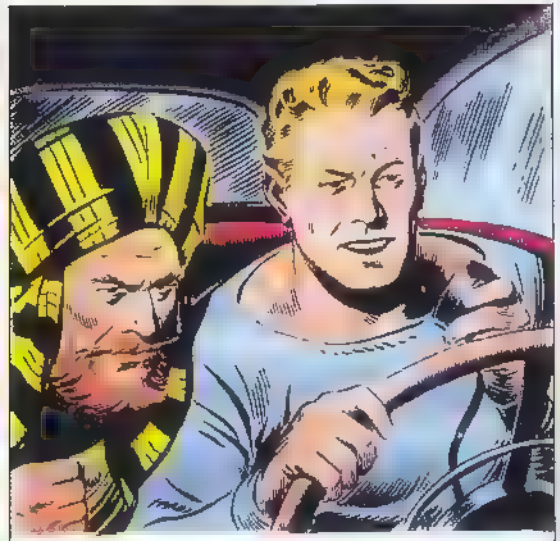
AWAKENED BY THE TUMULT RAISED AT BRAZOR'S ESCAPE, DALE HURRIES TO THE MOTOR COURT WHERE SHE MEETS THE DISGRACED LIEUTENANT KOLAN.

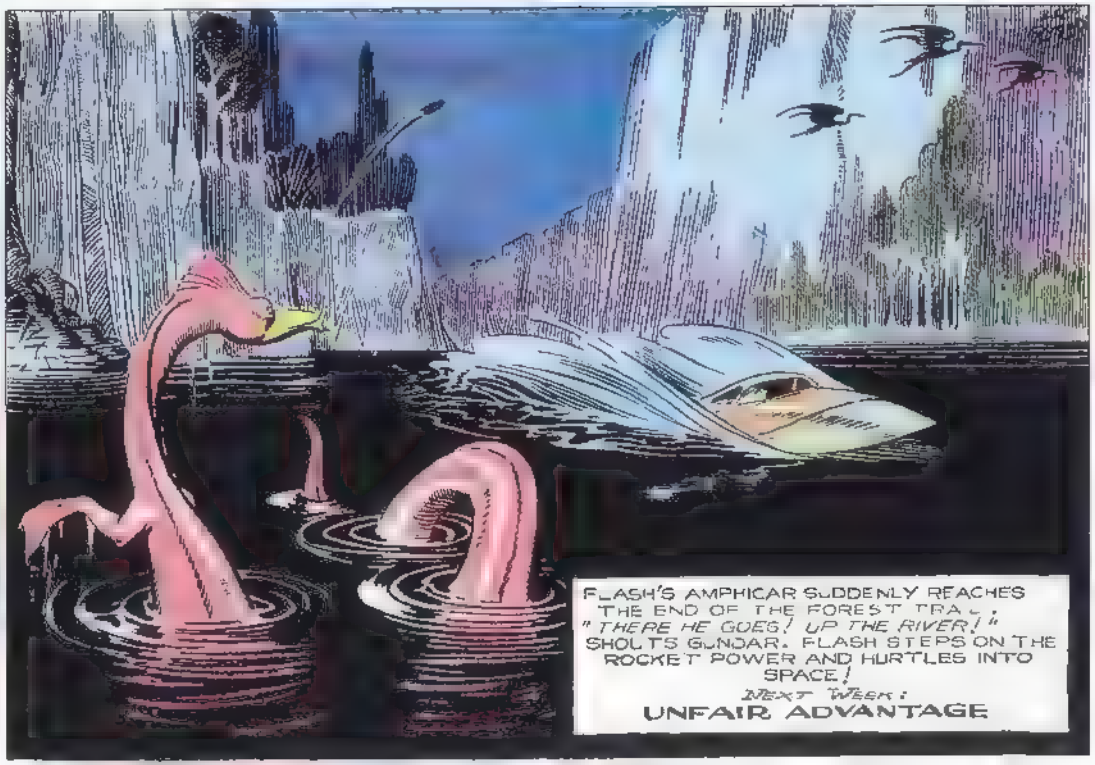


"HURRY!" SHE SAYS, "A CAR - WE MUST JOIN IN THE CHASE!" KOLAN OBJECTS: "BUT I'M UNDER ARREST! I--" THEN HE DECIDES TO RISK EVERYTHING ON THE CHANCE OF REDEEMING HIMSELF--"HOP INTO THIS CAR, QUICK!"



"CIRCLE THIS WAY AND HEAD HIM OFF WE'RE CLOSE ON HIS HEELS!" FLASH SIGNALS TO FAR FLUNG SEARCH-PARTY, WHILE GUNDAR GROWLS: "FOR TAO'S SAKE HURRY!"

BUT THE CHASE HAS GONE FAR AHEAD OF DALE. FLASH AND GUNDAR ARE HEART-SICK, AS THEY COME WITHIN VIEW OF THE CAPITAL, WITHOUT CATCHING SIGHT OF THEIR QUARRY.



FLASH'S AMPHICAR SUDDENLY REACHES THE END OF THE FOREST TRAIL. "THERE HE GOES! UP THE RIVER!" SHOUTS GUNDAR. FLASH STEPS ON THE ROCKET POWER AND HURTLES INTO SPACE!

NEXT WEEK: UNFAIR ADVANTAGE

FLASH GORDON

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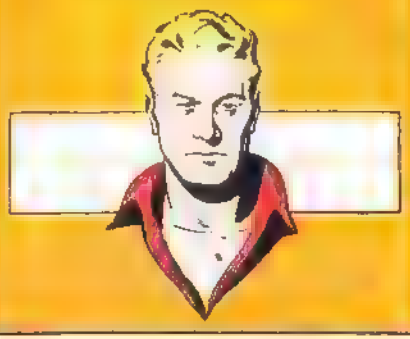

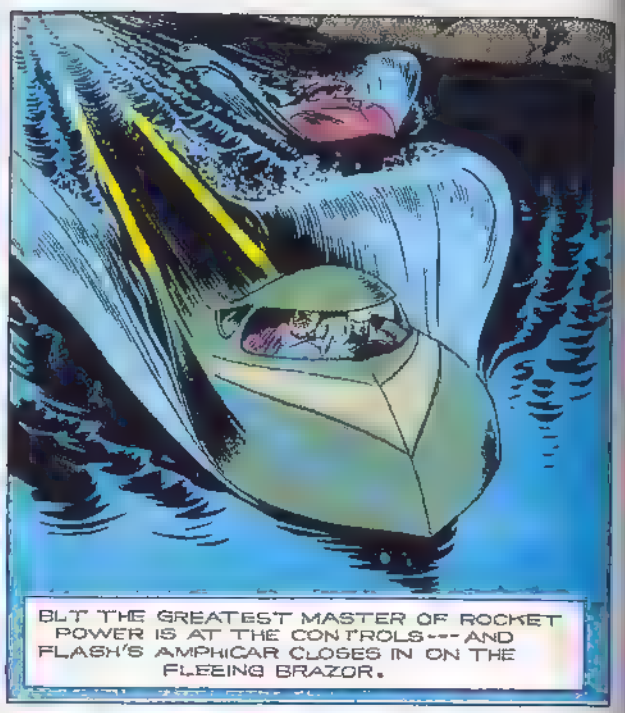

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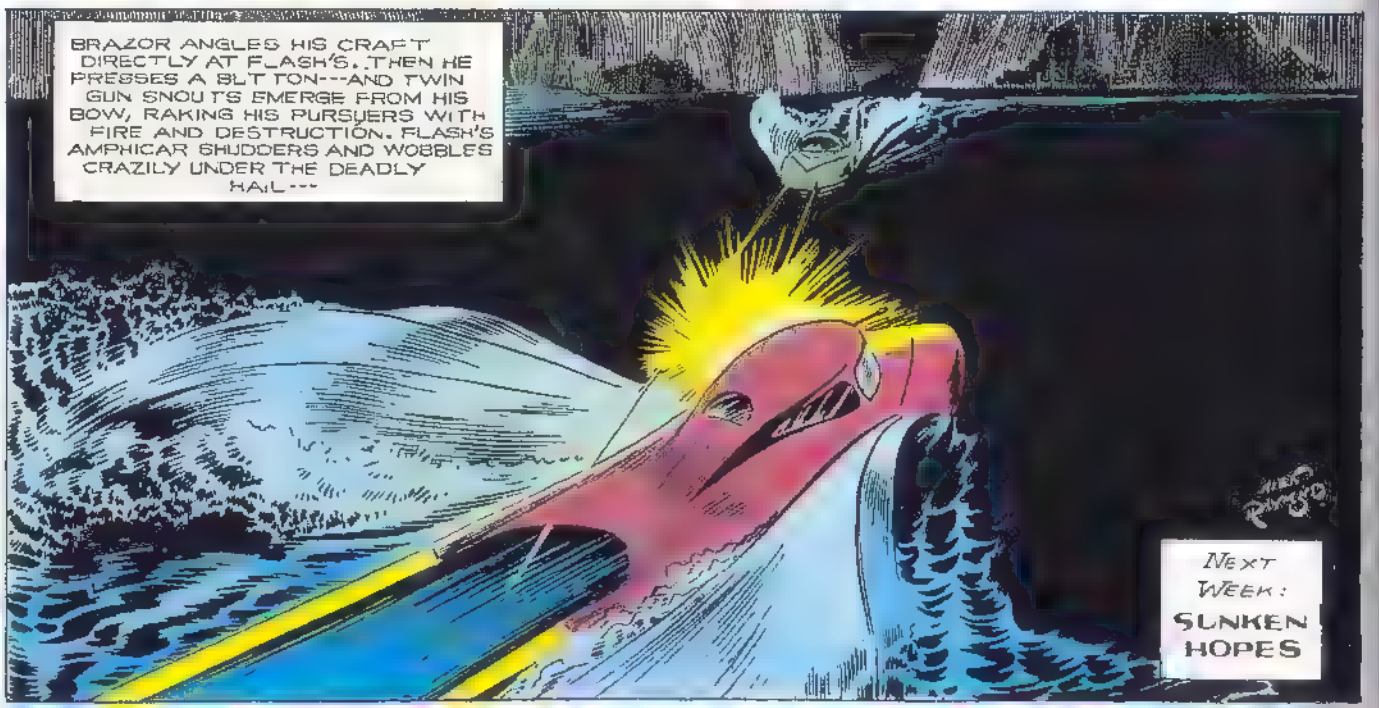

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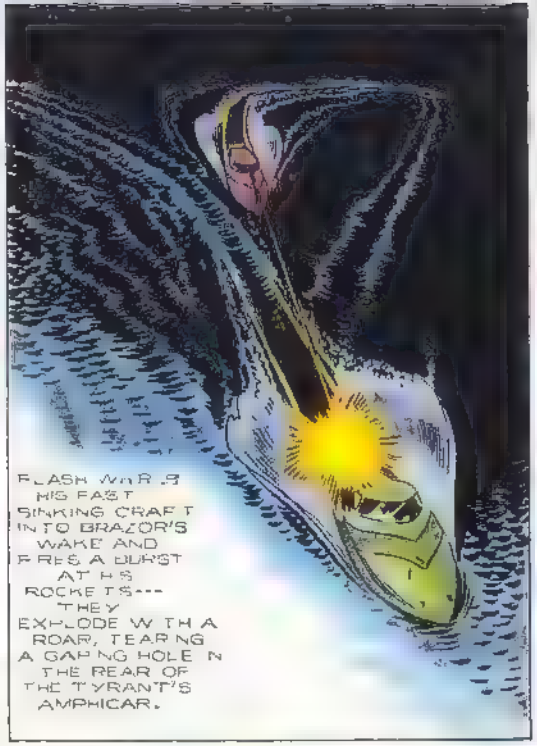

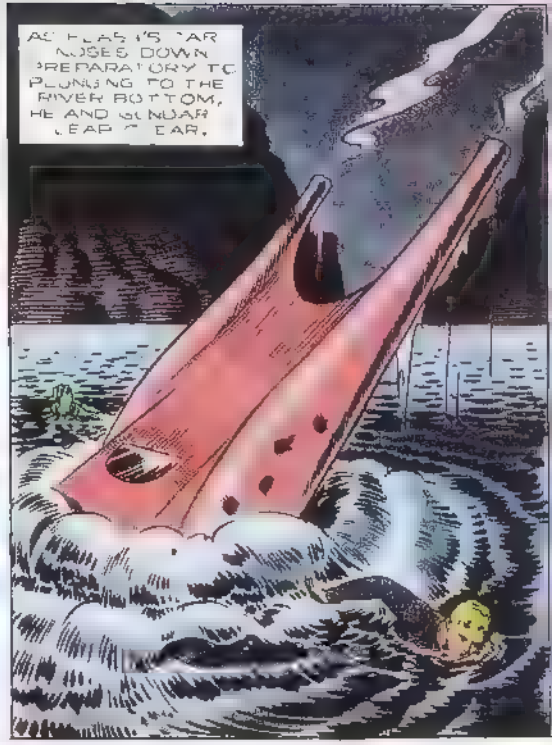

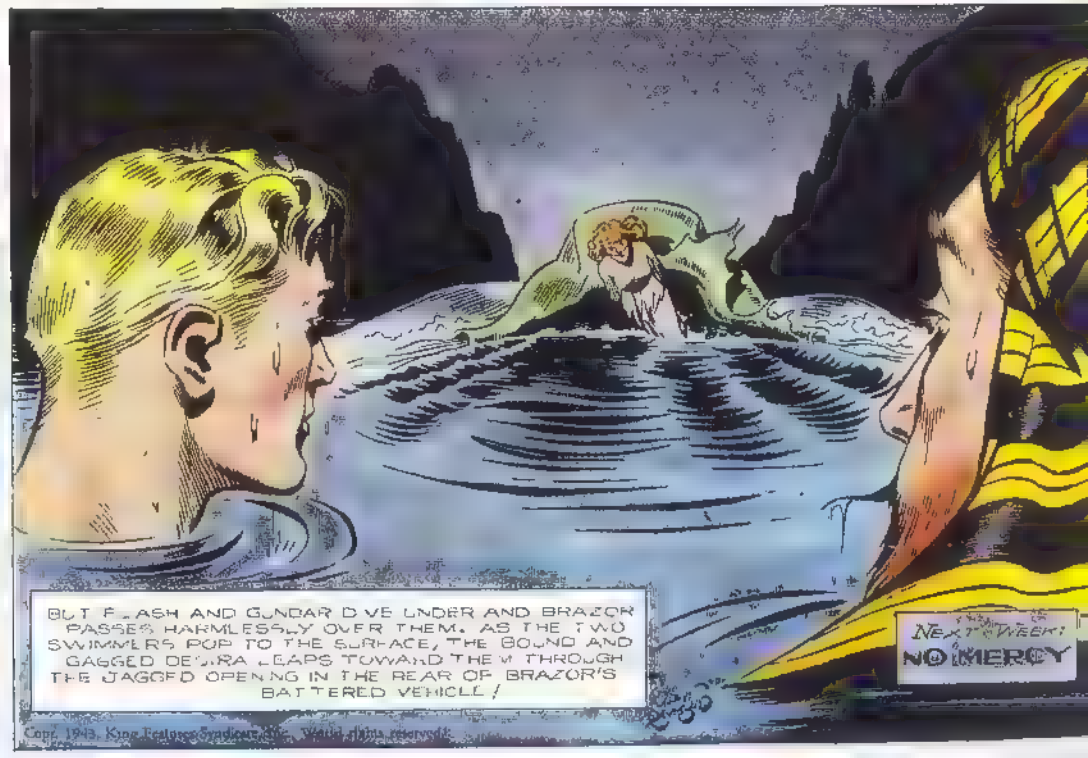

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FLASH GORDON

by ALEX RAYMOND

BRAZOR TRIES TO RUN DOWN HIS FLOUNDERING FOES, BUT FLASH AND GUNDAR DIVE UNDER---AND THE TYRANT'S CRIPPLED AMPHICAR PASSES HARMLESSLY OVER THEM. DESRA ESCAPES THROUGH THE GAPING HOLE IN THE REAR OF BRAZOR'S CRAFT AND FLASH AND GUNDAR SWIM TOWARD HER.

GUNDAR IS THE FIRST TO REACH THE BOUND AND GAGGED QUEEN AND, AS HE STRUGGLES WITH HER BONDS, A SHOT WHINES OVER HIS HEAD---

"LOOK OUT, FLASH," HE SHOUTS, "THE PIG IS SHOOTING AT US!"

BUT GUNDAR'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE. BRAZOR'S SHOT HAS STRUCK ITS MARK. WITH A GASP, FLASH SINKS BENEATH THE SURFACE.

10-31 43.

"HA! GOT HIM!" EXULTS THE TYRANT. REQUIT'S UNREQUITED LOVE FOR GUNDAR TRIUMPHS OVER HER JEALOUSY: "PLEASE," SHE BEGS, "DON'T SHOOT GUNDAR!"

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"NO! I GUESS NOT!" BRAZOR DECIDES. "NOT WHEN HE'S HANGING ON TO DESRA. I WOULD KILL HER AND I DON'T WANT TO. WE'LL TRY TO SWING THE CAR OVER TO THEM."

NEXT WEEK:

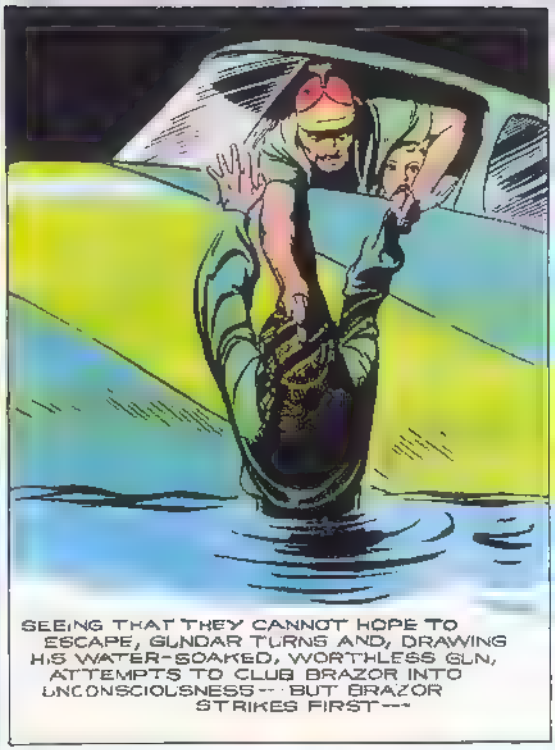
FLASH'S FATE

FLASH GORDON

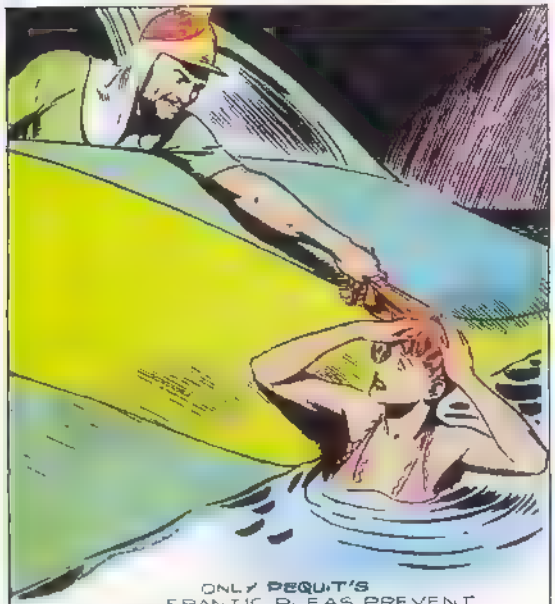
by ALEX RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office

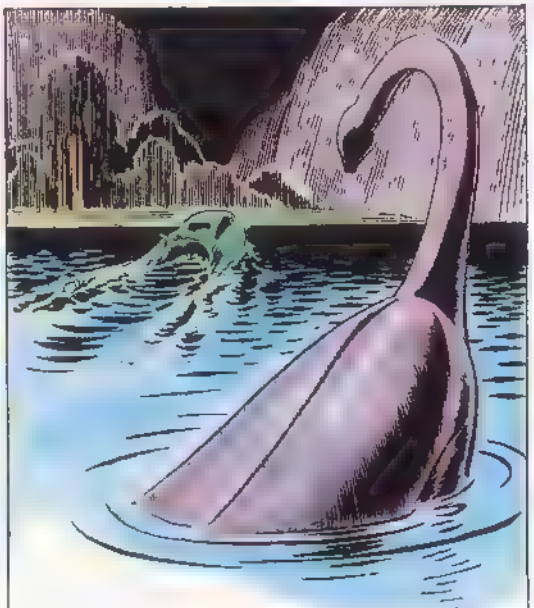
AFTER SHOOTING FLASH, BRAZOR COAXES SOME POWER OUT OF HIS BADLY-DAMAGED CRAFT AND SWINGS OVER TO GUNDAR AND DESIRA, WHO TRY DESPERATELY TO SWIM AWAY.



SEEING THAT THEY CANNOT HOPE TO ESCAPE, GUNDAR TURNS AND, DRAWING HIS WATER-SOAKED, WORTHLESS GUN, ATTEMPTS TO CLUB BRAZOR INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS -- BUT BRAZOR STRIKES FIRST---



ONLY PEQUIT'S FRANTIC PLEAS PREVENT BRAZOR FROM LEAVING THE STUNNED OUTLAW CHIEFTAIN TO DROWN. AFTER DRAGGING GUNDAR INTO THE AMPHICAR, BRAZOR DEPARTURES DESIRA.



A STRANGE DENIZEN OF THE DEEP SURFACES TO GAZE AT BRAZOR'S CRIPPLED CRAFT, LIMPING SHOREWARD---

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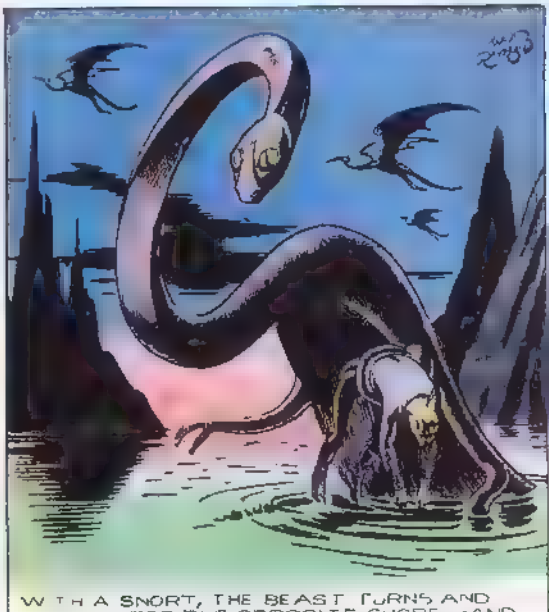


WITH A SNORT, THE BEAST TURNS AND HEADS FOR THE OPPOSITE SHORE --AND IN ONE TENTACLE, IT CLUTCHES THE BLEEDING BODY OF FLASH GORDON!

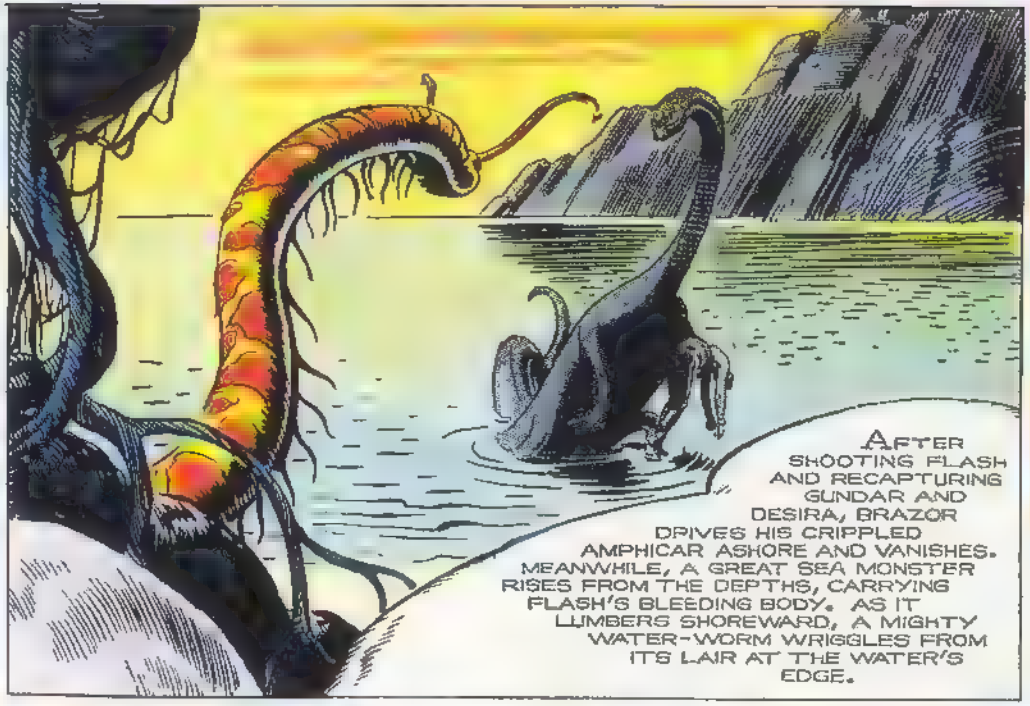
NEXT WEEK: PURSUIT

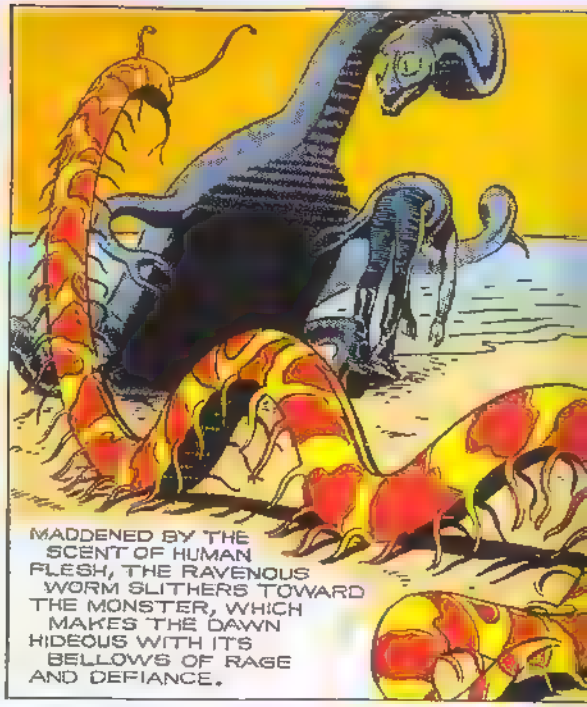
FLASH GORDON

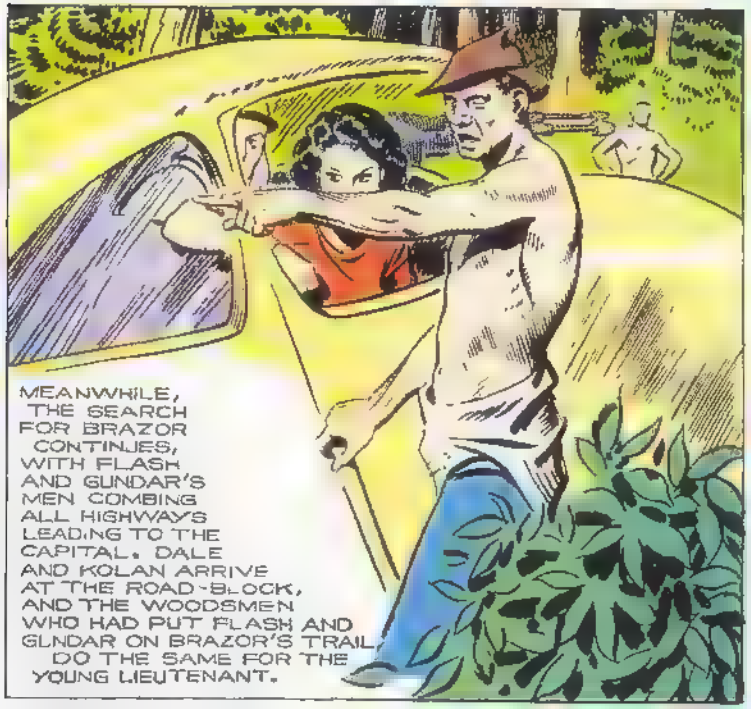
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

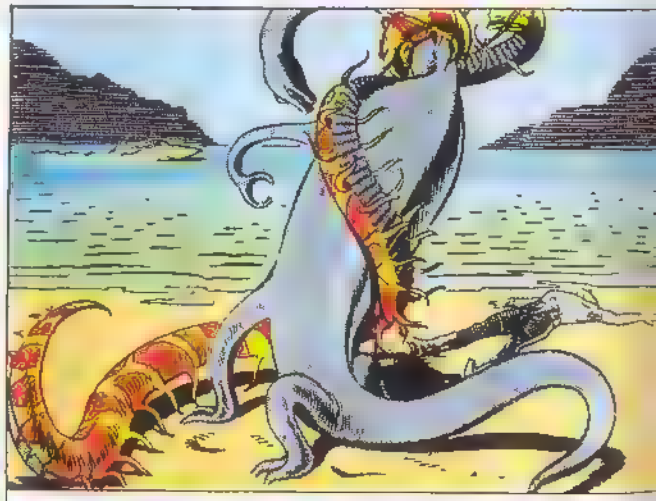
by

ALEX RAYMOND







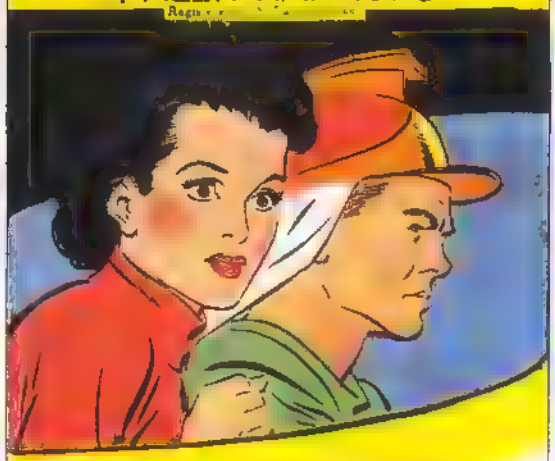


THE LIEUTENANT ROCKETS OFF THE CLIFF AND LANDS WITH GREAT SKILL. AS THEY RACE UP THE RIVER, THEIR ATTENTION IS DIVERTED TO THE SHORE WHERE THE TWO BEHEMOTHS OF THE DEEP THRASH IN MORTAL COMBAT OVER THE BODY OF FLASH GORDON!

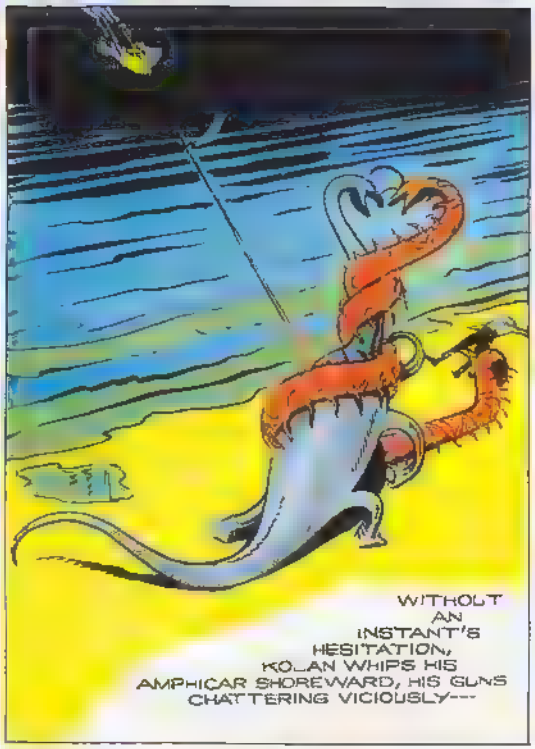
NEXT WEEK:

BEAUTY VS. BEAST

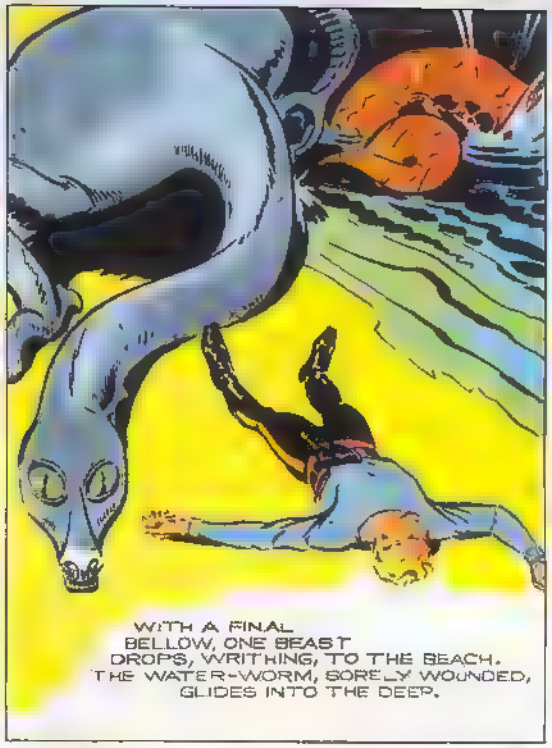
FLASH GORDON
by ALEX RAYMOND



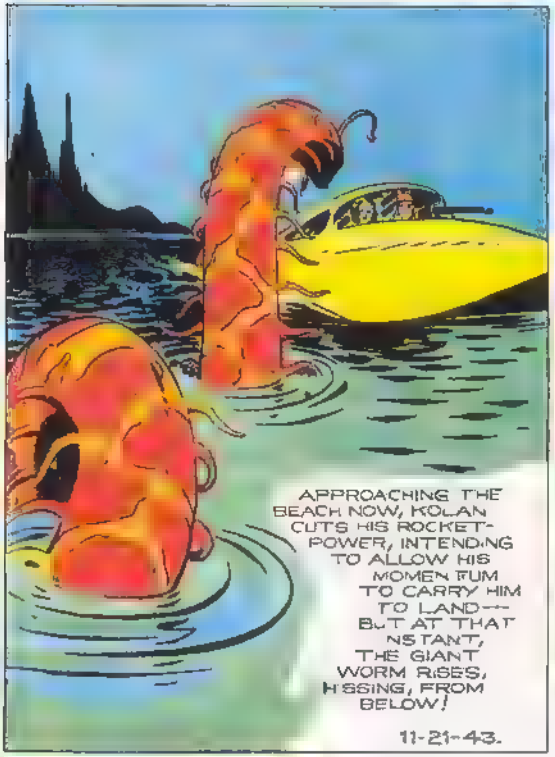
DALE AND LIEUTENANT KOLAN ARE ROARING UP THE RIVER, SEEKING TO OVERTAKE THE TYRANT, BRAZOR, WHEN DALE'S ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE SHORE: "OH, LOOK! TWO MONSTERS FIGHTING--- AND THE BODY OF A MAN NEARBY---OH, KOLAN, IT LOOKS LIKE----IT IS! IT'S FLASH!"



WITHOUT AN INSTANT'S HESITATION, KOLAN WHIPS HIS AMPHICAR SHOREWARD, HIS GUNS CHATTERING VICIOUSLY---

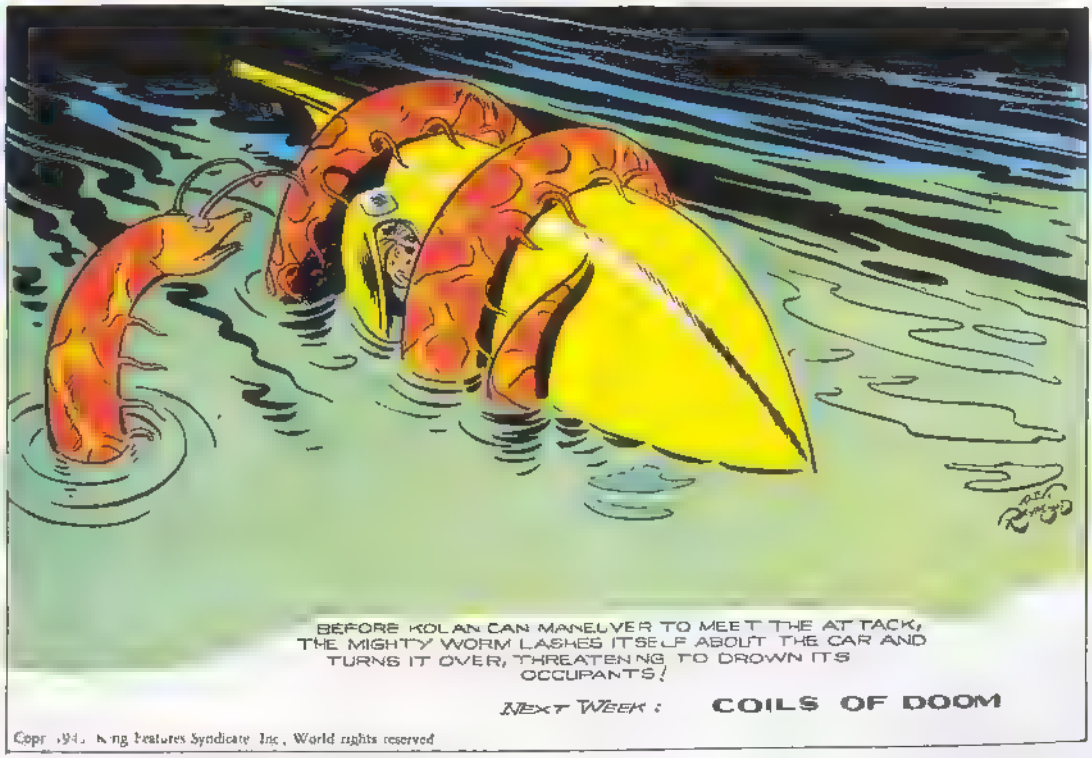


WITH A FINAL BELLOW, ONE BEAST DROPS, WRITHING, TO THE BEACH. THE WATER-WORM, SORELY WOUNDED, GLIDES INTO THE DEEP.



APPROACHING THE BEACH NOW, KOLAN CUTS HIS ROCKET-POWER, INTENDING TO ALLOW HIS MOMENTUM TO CARRY HIM TO LAND--- BUT AT THAT INSTANT, THE GIANT WORM RISES, HISSING, FROM BELOW!

11-21-43.



BEFORE KOLAN CAN MANEUVER TO MEET THE ATTACK, THE MIGHTY WORM LASHES ITSELF ABOUT THE CAR AND TURNS IT OVER, THREATENING TO DROWN ITS OCCUPANTS!

NEXT WEEK: COILS OF DOOM

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FLASH GORDON

by ALEX RAYMOND

DALE AND KOLAN, TRAILING BRAZOR AND HIS CAPTIVES, QUEEN DESIRA AND GUNDAR, SEE TWO MONSTERS BATTLING OVER THE BLEEDING BODY OF FLASH GORDON. THEY DIRECT THEIR AMPHI-CAR SHOREWARD AND DESTROY ONE BEAST--BUT THE OTHER ESCAPES INTO THE WATER, IMPRISONS THEIR CRAFT IN ITS POWERFUL COILS, AND DRAGS IT UNDER.

AS THE WATER WORM TWIRLS THE CAR OVER AND OVER, SEEKING A WAY TO GET AT ITS OCCUPANTS, DALE GRASPS KOLAN'S ARM: *"THE ROCKET POWER--QUICK!"* SHE GASPS. *"OF COURSE!"* EXCLAIMS KOLAN, *"STUPID OF ME NOT TO THINK OF IT!"*

LIEUTENANT KOLAN PULLS A LEVER--AND THE AMPHIBIOUS ROCKET CAR BREAKS WATER WITH A ROAR FREEING ITSELF FROM THE COILS OF THE WORMSOME CAPTOR.

11-28-43.

THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT BRINGS HIS SKIPPING CRAFT UNDER CONTROL, WHIRLS IT ABOUT AND, WHEN THE GIANT WORM SURFACES, GREETS IT WITH A DEADLY RAY-GUN BLAST.

THEY BEACH THEIR AMPHICAR AND RUN TO FLASH'S PROSTRATE BODY: *"IS HE--"* DALE CANNOT COMPLETE HER QUEST ON. *"LOOKS BAD,"* SAYS KOLAN, *"BUT WE CAN TRY ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION."*

NEXT WEEK:- **CLOSE CALL**

FLASH GORDON
by ALEX RAYMOND

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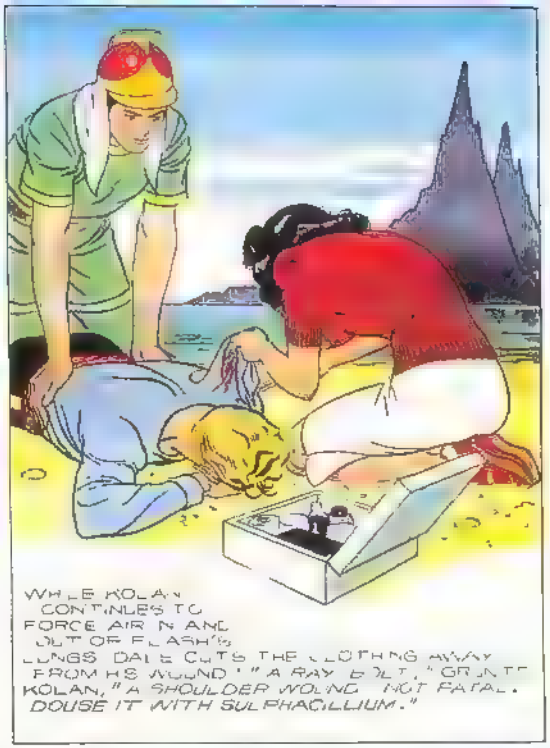

FLASH GORDON

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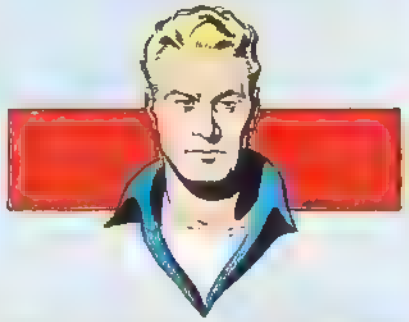
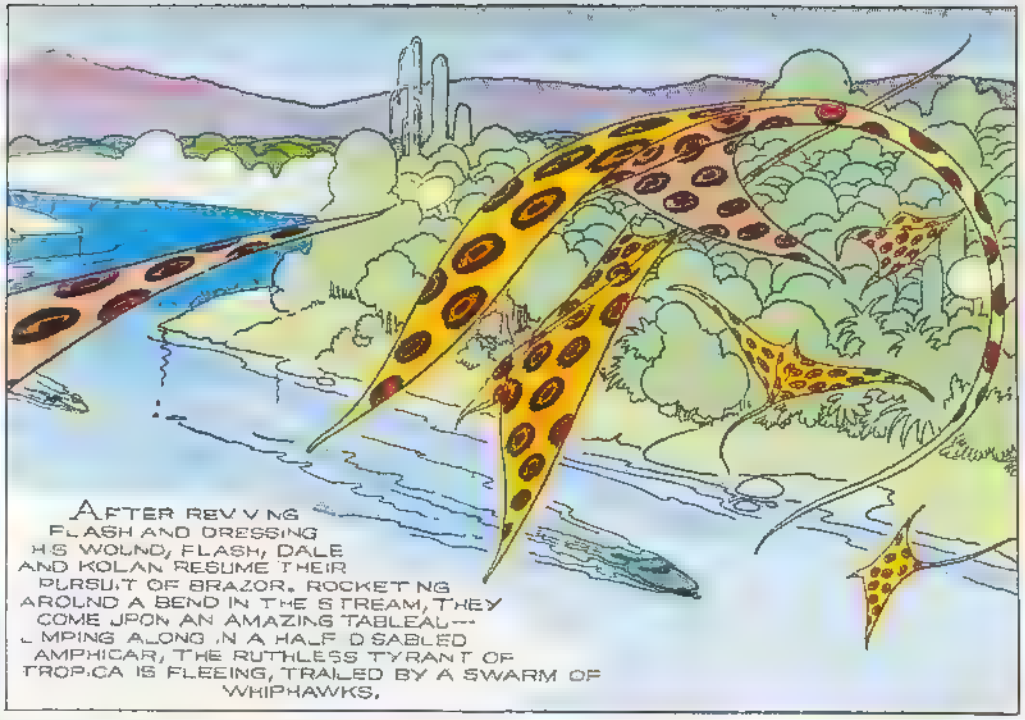
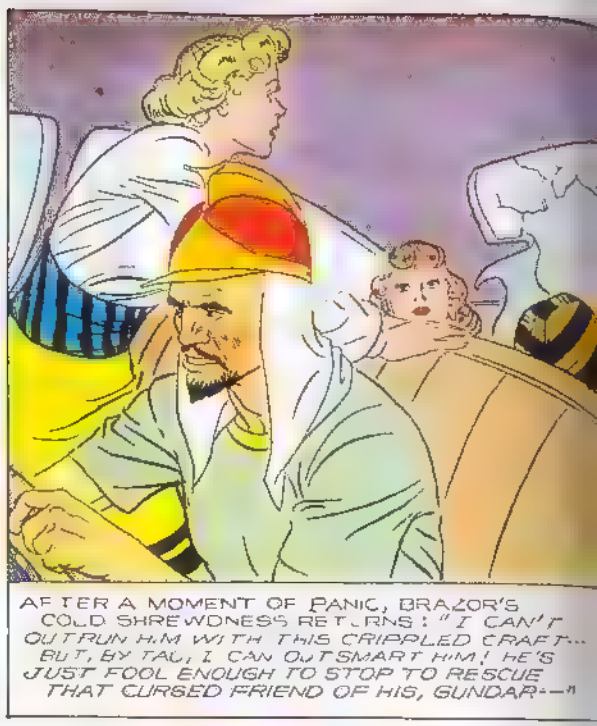
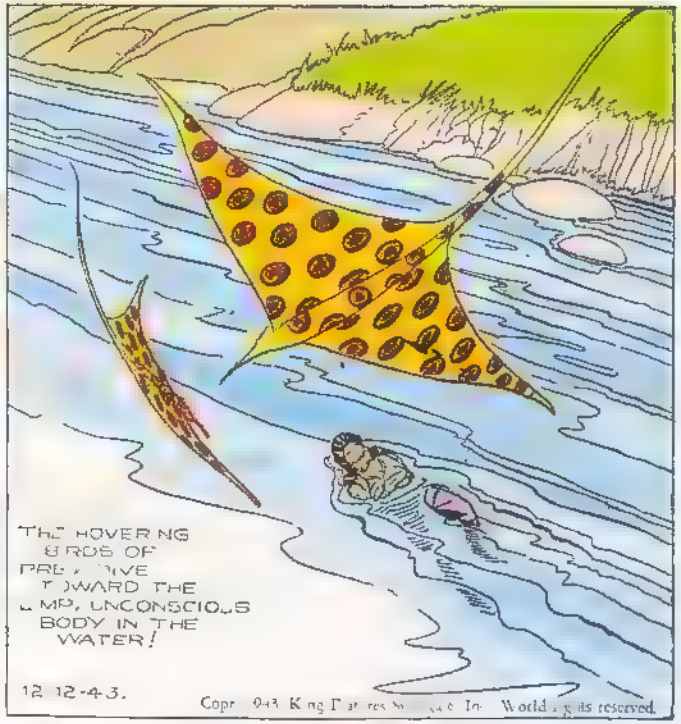
ALEX RAYMOND









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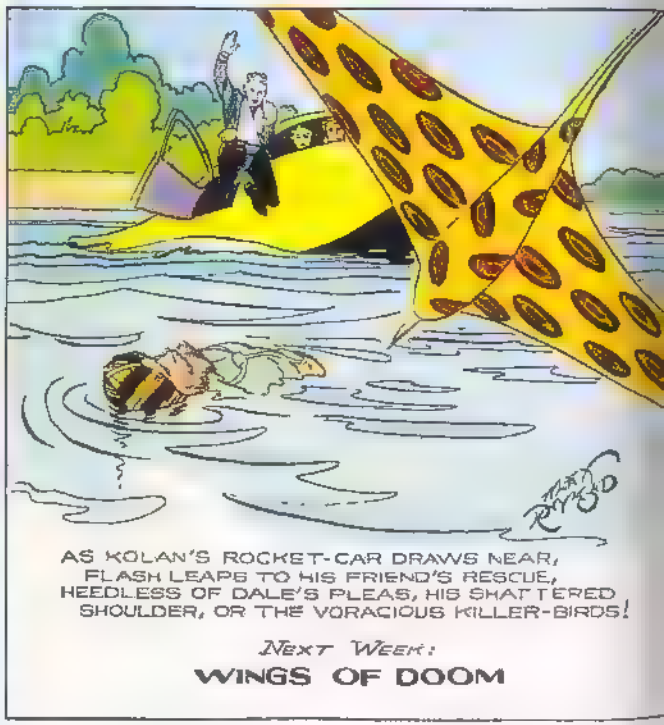

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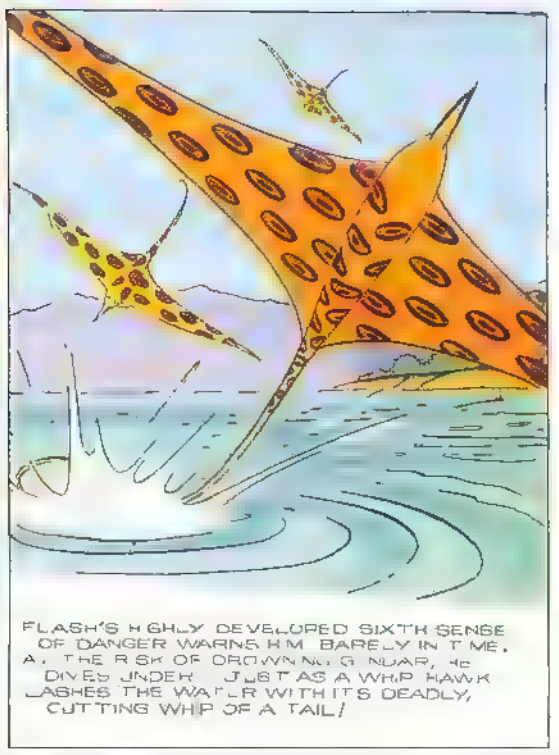

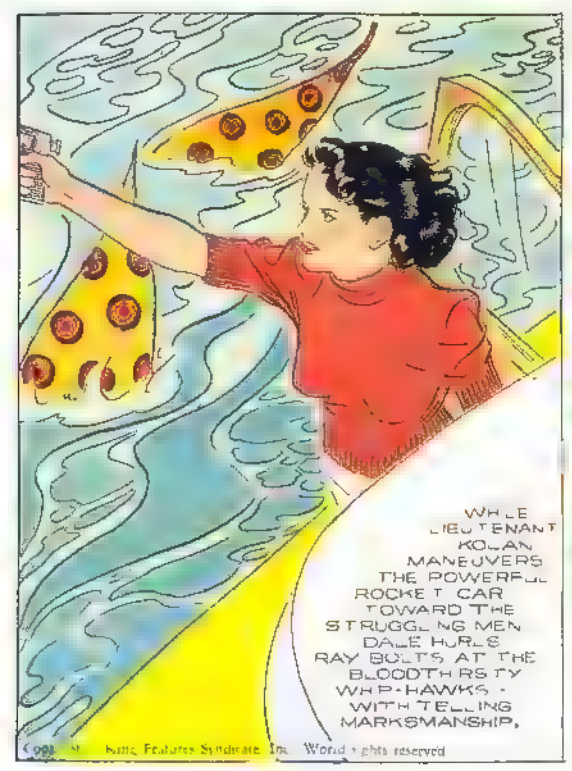

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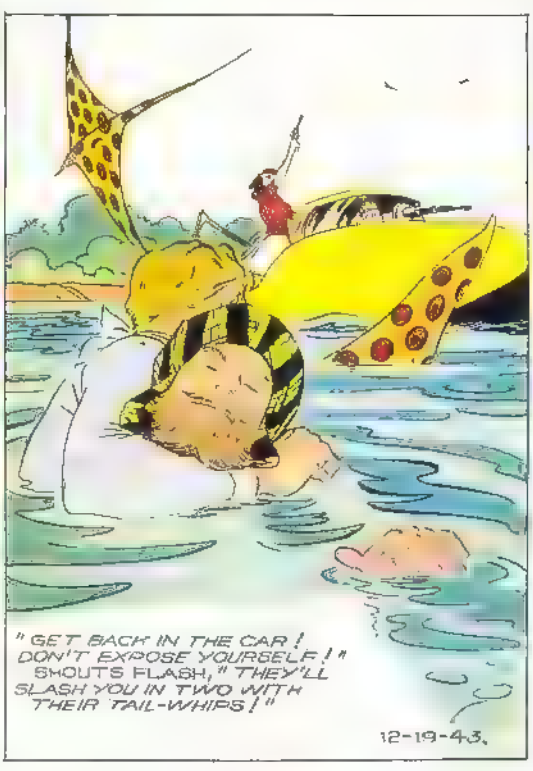

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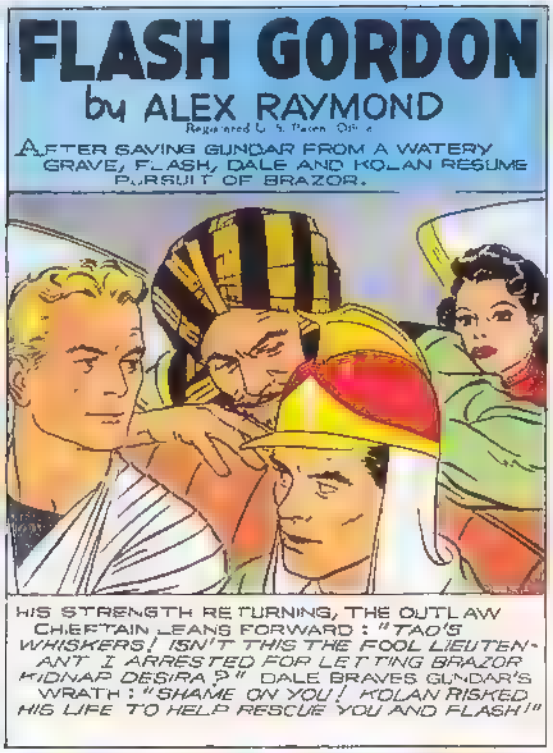

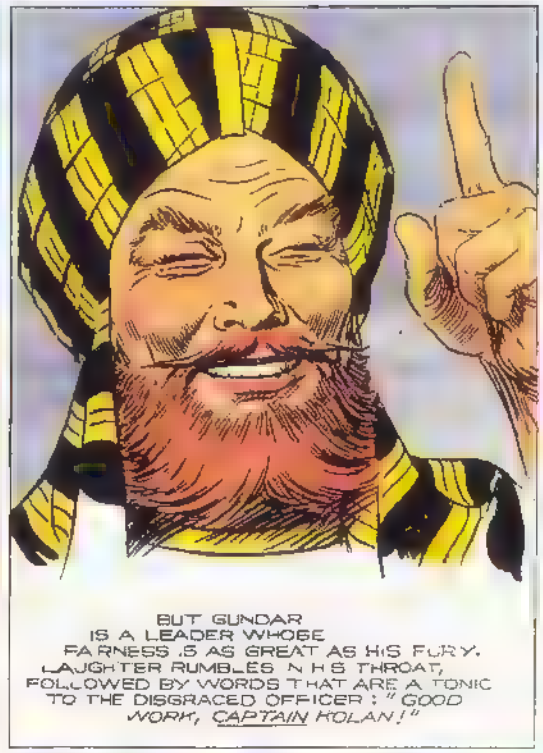

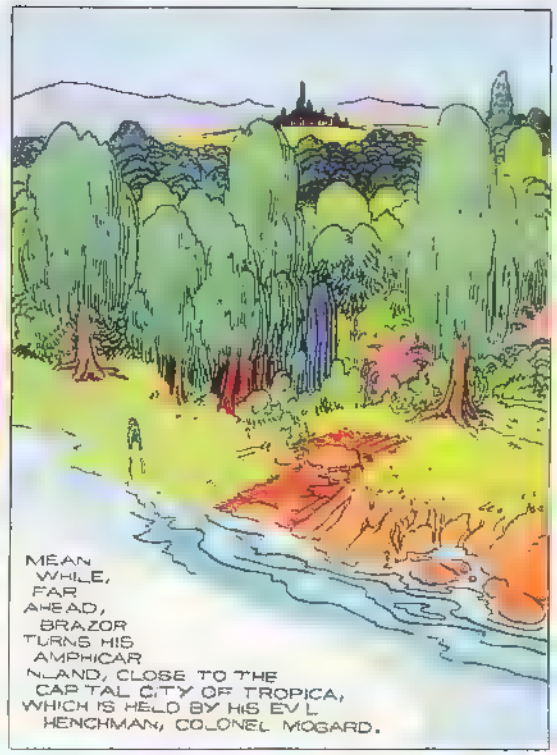

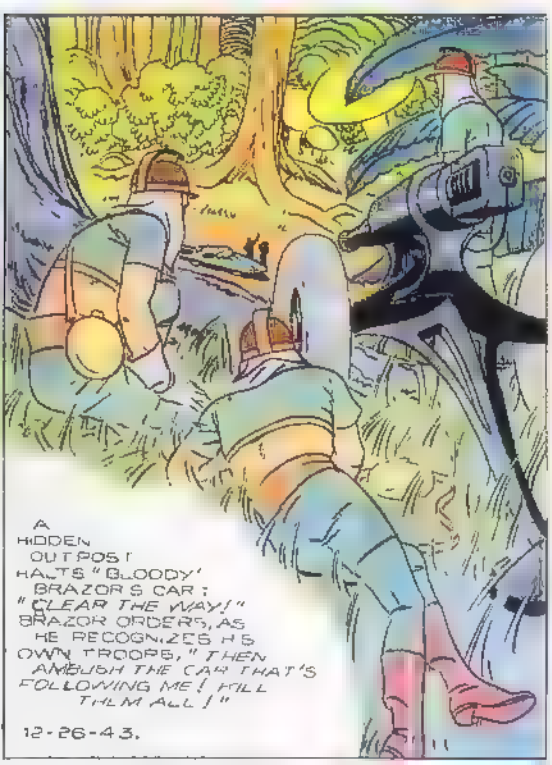

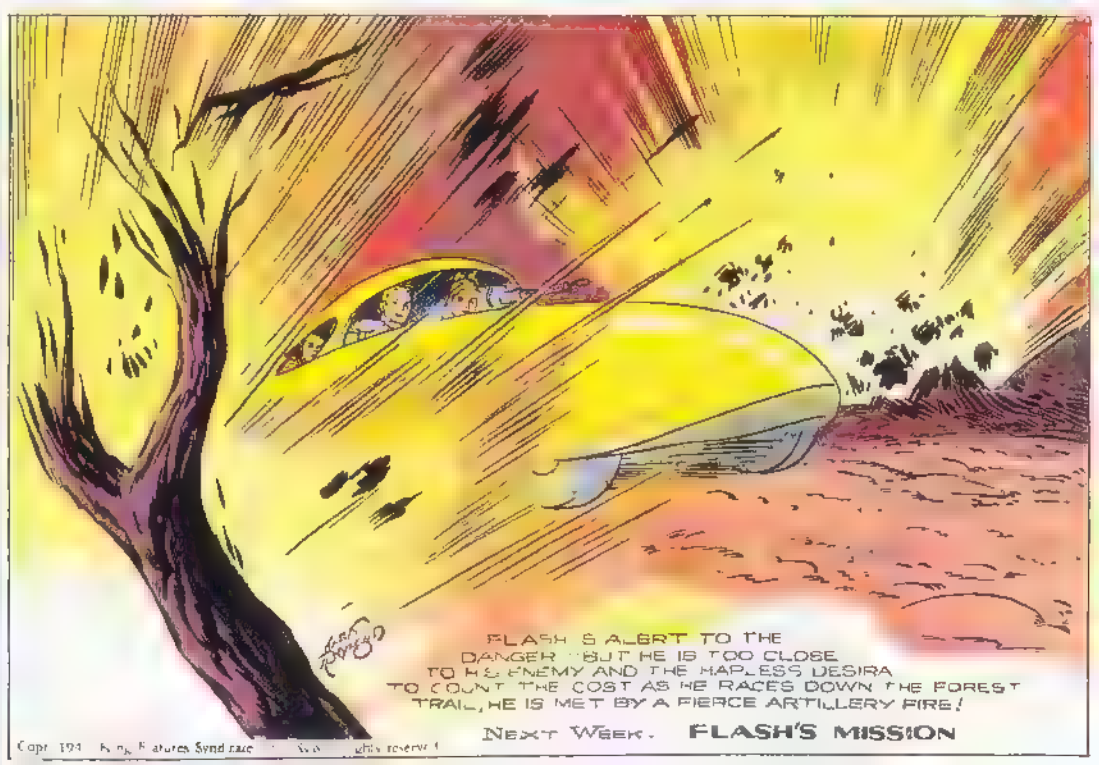

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FLASH GORDON

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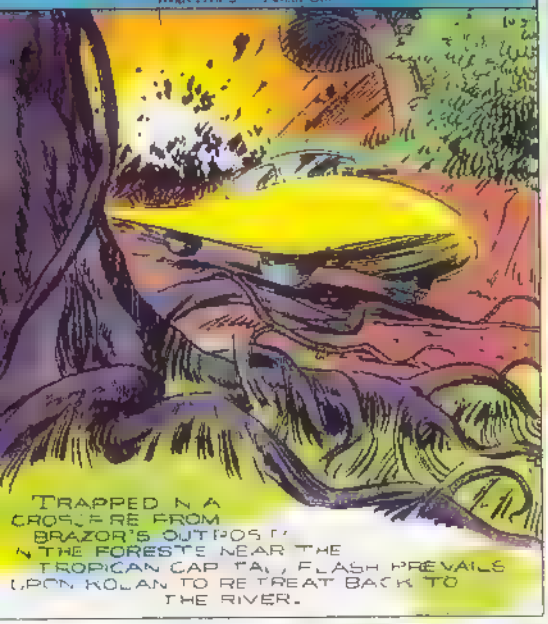

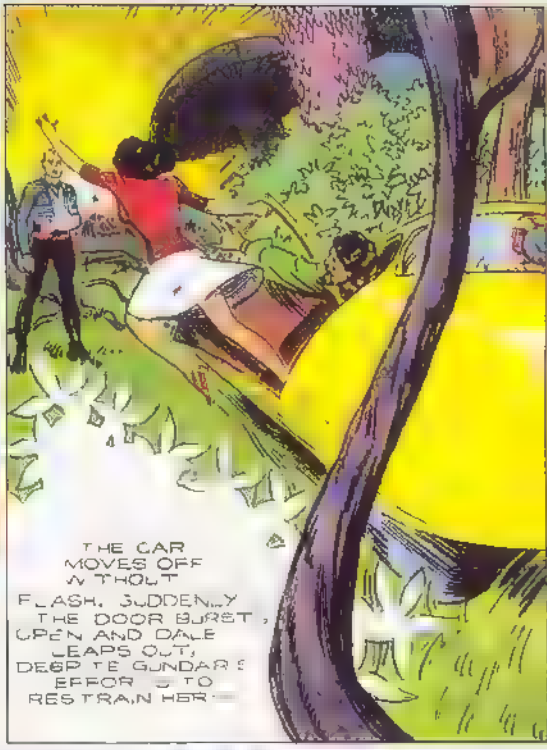

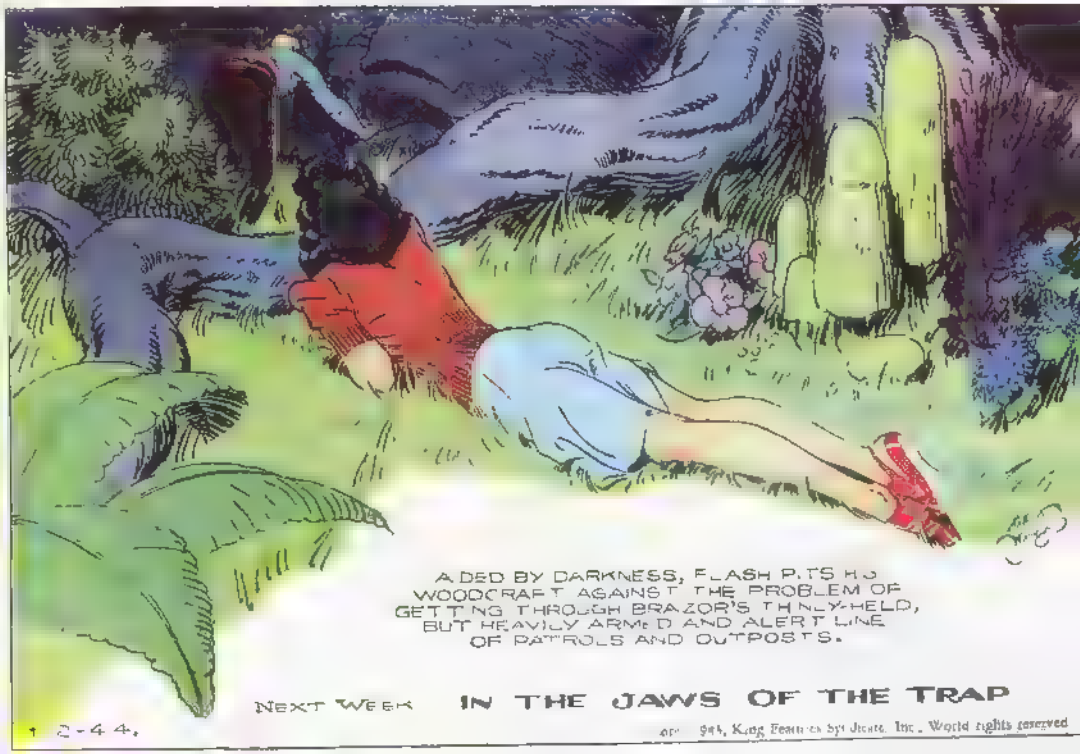

NEXT WEEK **IN THE JAWS OF THE TRAP**

1-2-44.

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FLASH GORDON

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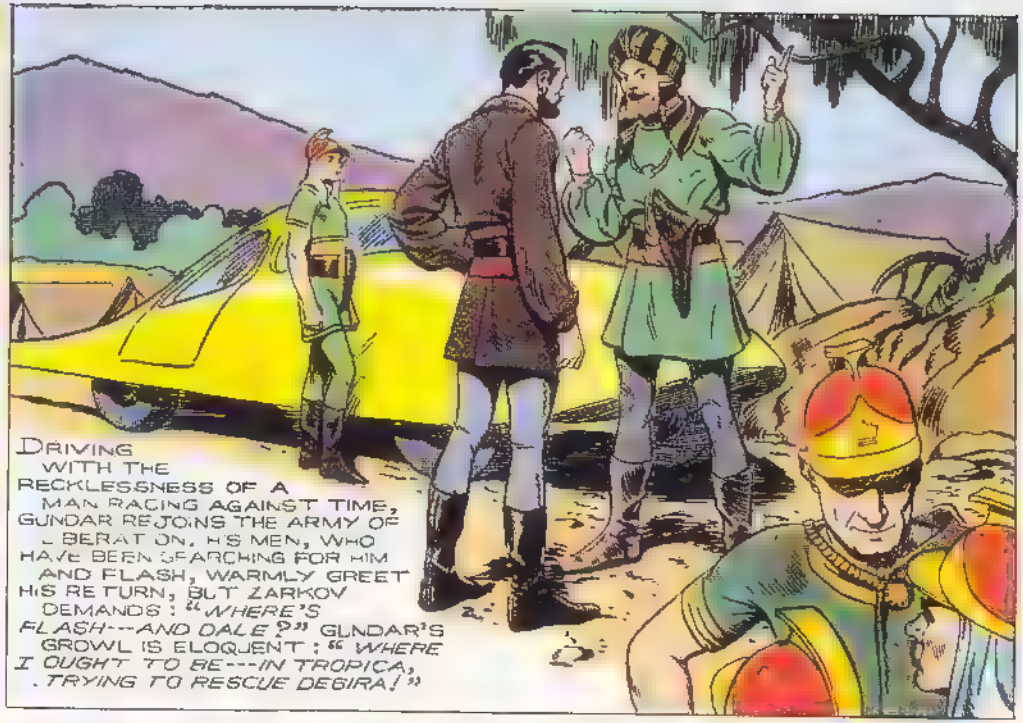
by

ALEX RAYMOND



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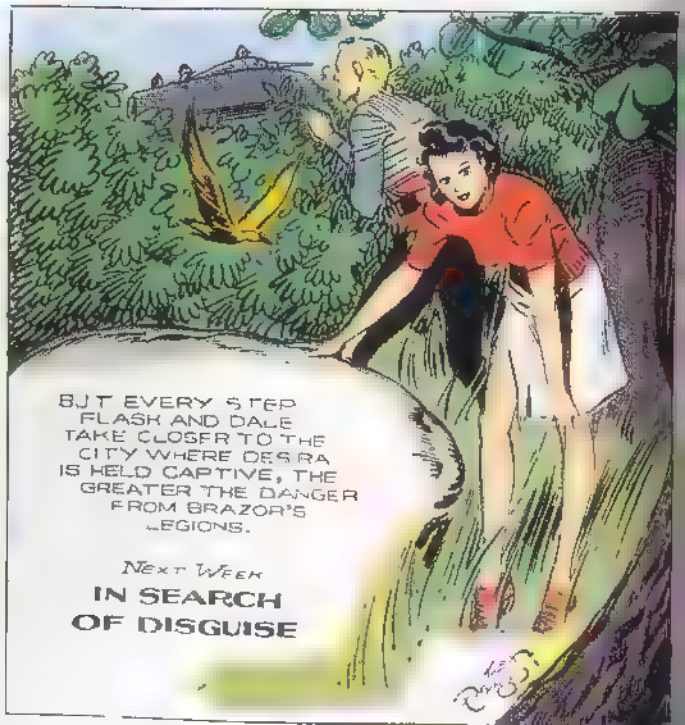

FLASH GORDON

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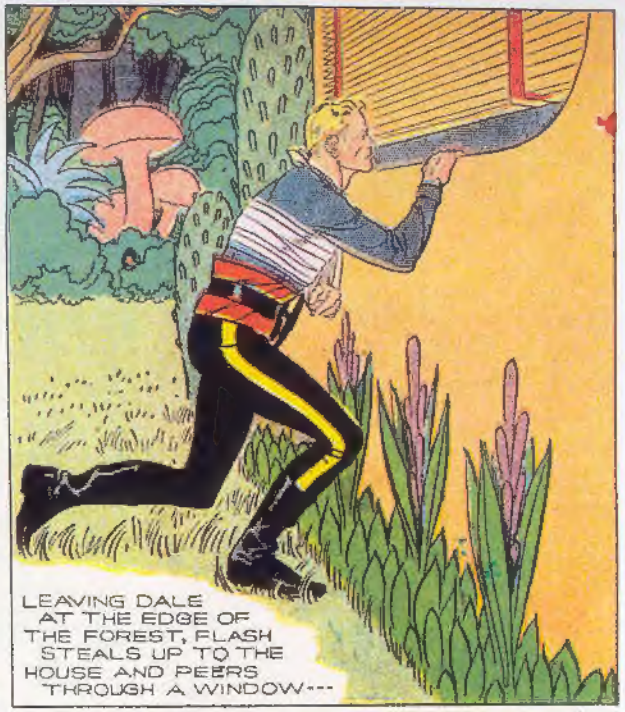

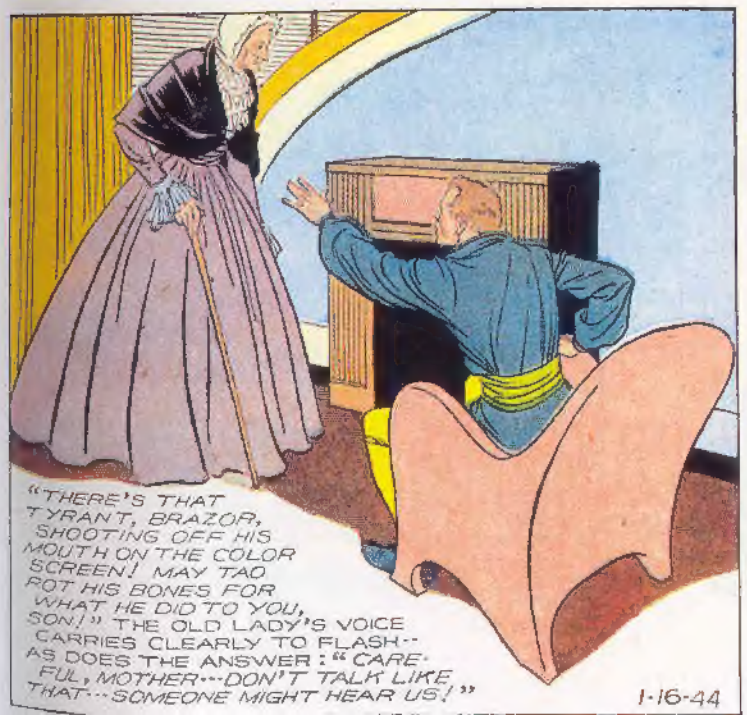

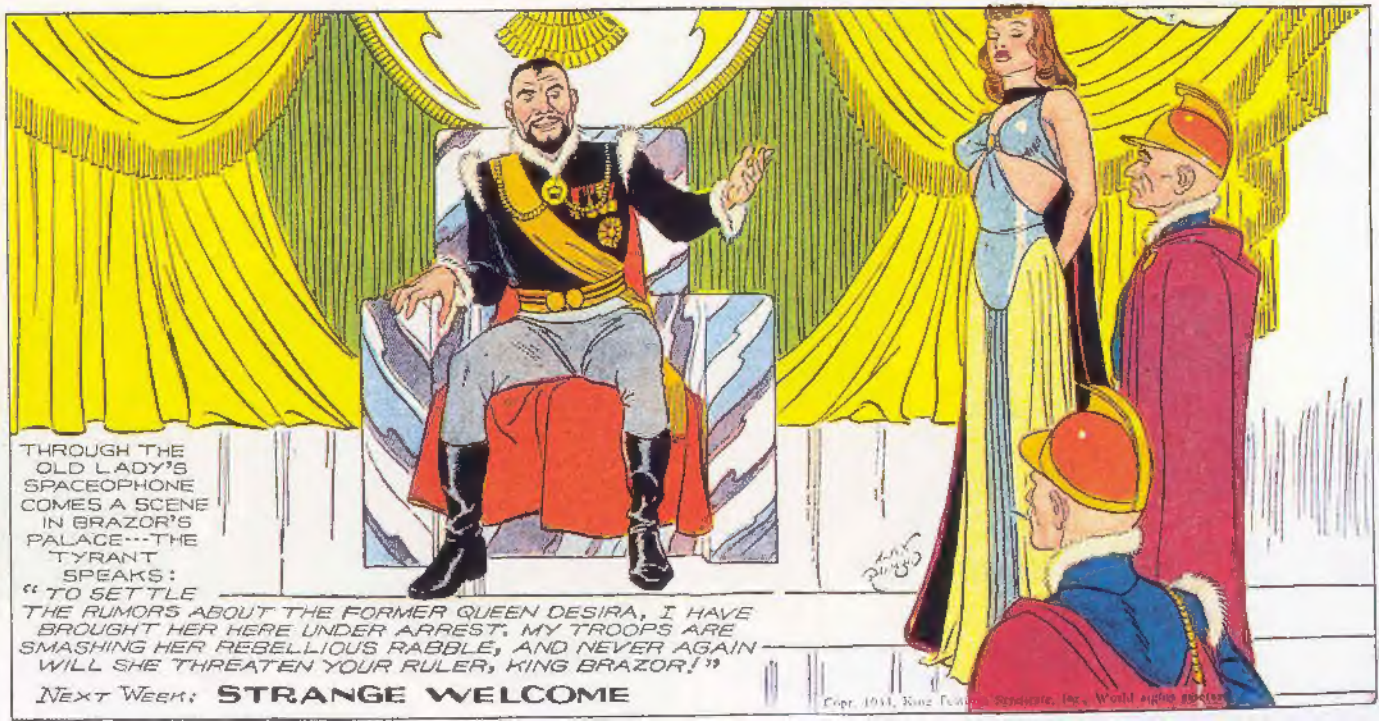

FLASH GORDON

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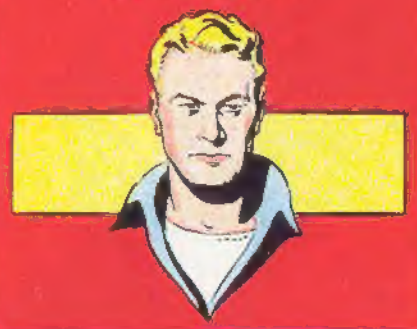
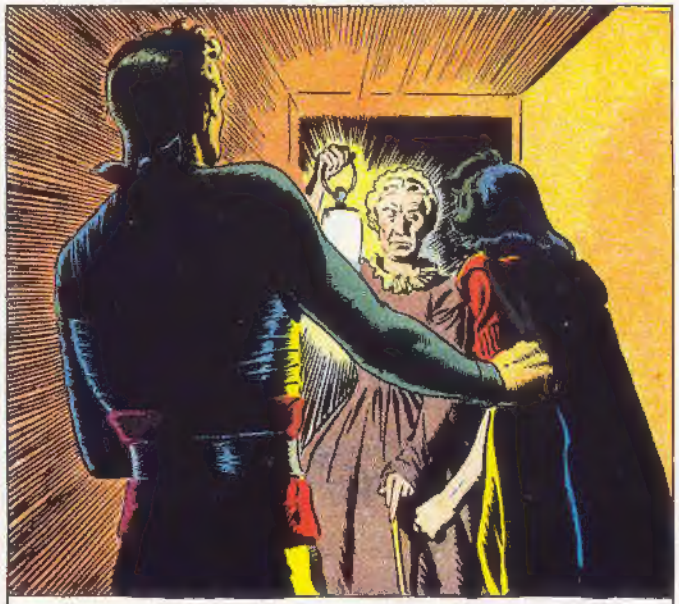


IN A HALL CLOSET, FLASH FINDS SOME WORK CLOTHES. AS HE SELECTS AN OUTFIT WHICH WOULD SERVE AS A GOOD DISGUISE, DALE BECOMES ALARMED: "FLASH!" SHE WHISPERS, "I HEARD A NOISE! SOMEONE'S COMING!"



THEN THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT: "HA, THIEVES! YOU DIDN'T COUNT ON A SLEEPLESS OLD WOMAN'S EARS, DID YOU?"

1-23-44.

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THEN THE OLD LADY LEANS FORWARD AND GASPS: "TAO FORGIVE ME! IT'S FLASH GORDON! WELCOME TO MY POOR HOME, SIR! TIMOR, TURN ON THE LIGHTS---BUT FIRST, PULL DOWN THE BLINDS, SO BRAZOR'S SPIES WON'T SEE OUR GUESTS!"

NEXT WEEK:
FRIENDS IN NEED

FLASH GORDON

by

ALEX RAYMOND

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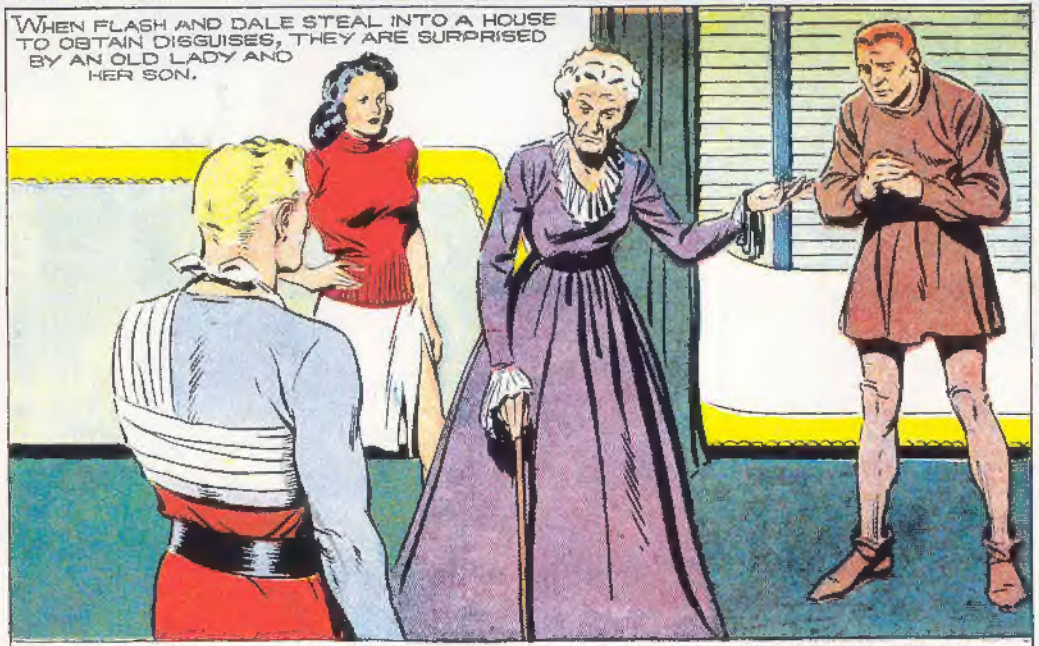

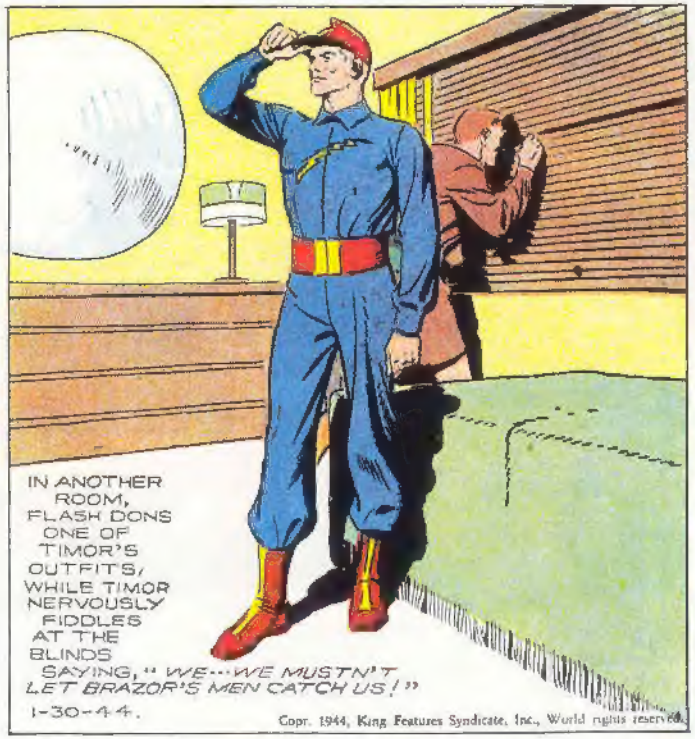

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NEXT WEEK: CITY OF PERIL

FLASH GORDON

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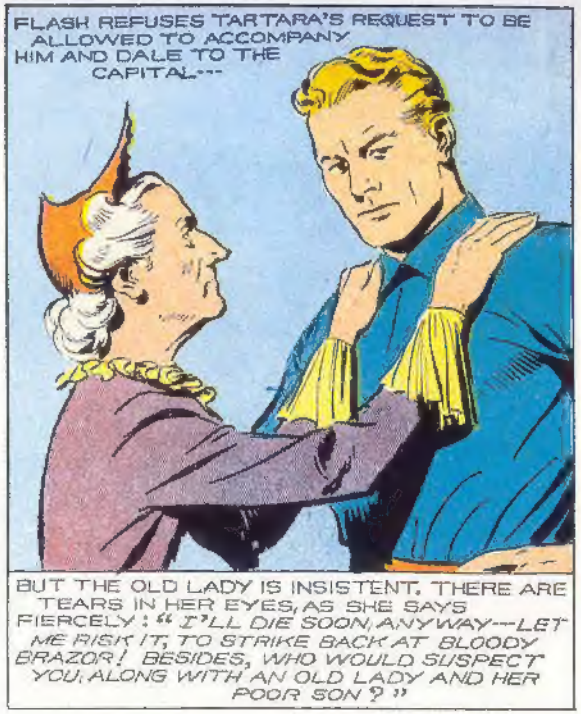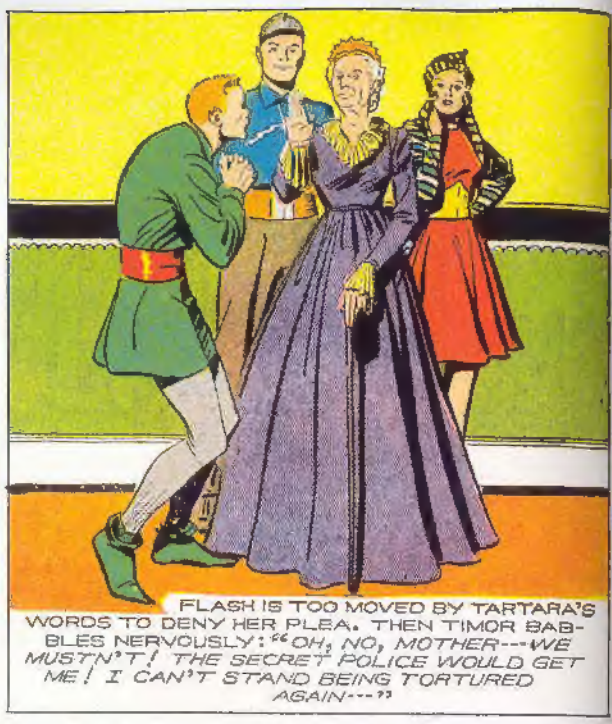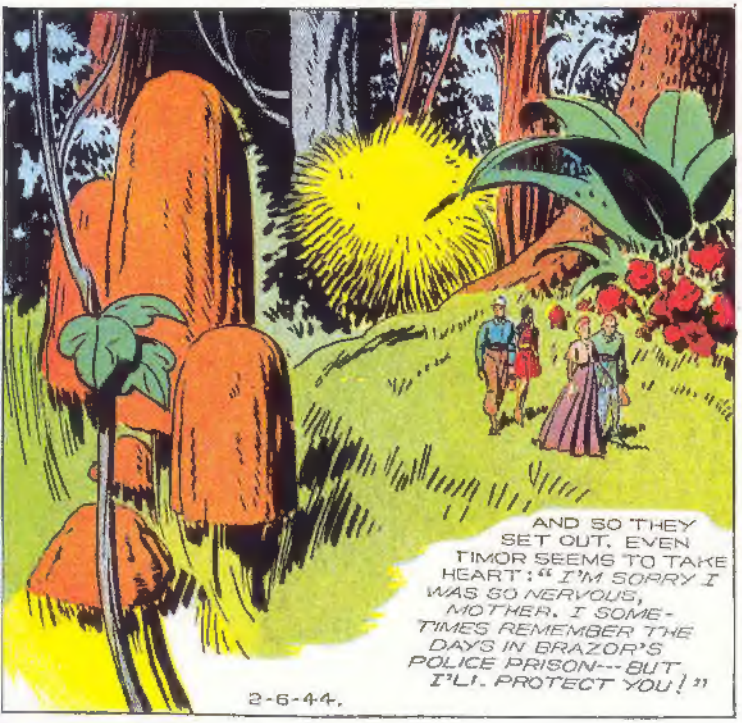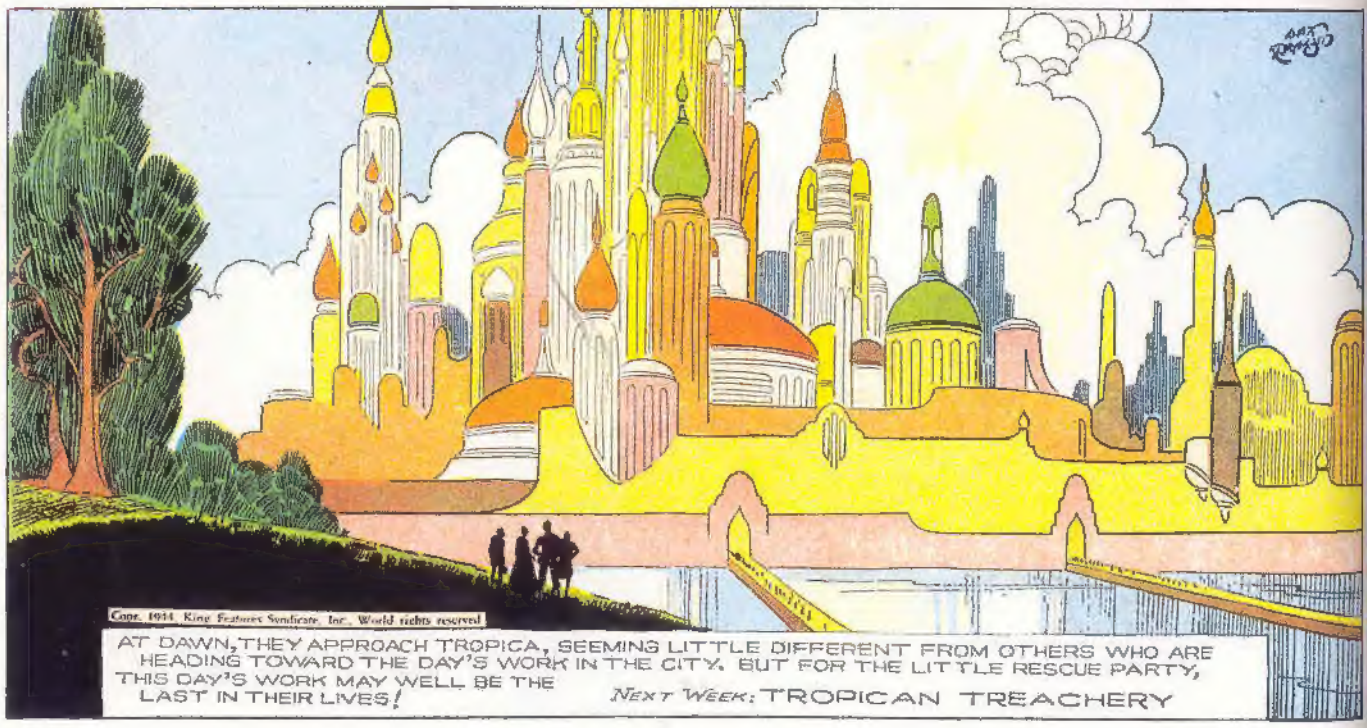
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